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I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment No. 273 meets the First and Third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
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AN HUMBLE HERO

By Thomas P. Montfort

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CHAPTER XXIII.

SIM'S ARREST.

Sim Banks secured one good night's rest as Pap Sampson had said, or at least if he didn't it was not the fault of Pap and Mirandy. The two old people did everything in their power to add to the comfort of their guests.

"It's been a long time," Pap remarked, "sence Sim's had any comfort, an he may never have any ag'in in this world, so we'll give him all we can while we have the chanst."

"Pore Sim!" Mrs. Sampson said, with a sigh.

"Pore Sim!" Pap repeated, sighing too.

"I wish he'd go away," Mrs. Sampson said, "whar they couldn't never find him."

"I wish so, too," Pap agreed, "but he won't. Lord, he won't budge a inch. I've argyed an reasoned an begged, but it ain't done no good. He's got his pegs sot to stay, an stay he will."

"Yes, an I'm afeard, Pap, that they'll hang him."

"I dunno, I'm shore. They may not do so bad as that, but they'll send him to prison anyhow."

"That other man 'lows he can save him. But, Lord, Pap, he can't do it."

"Co'se he can't. Lord a-massy, that feller can't do nothin for Sim. Guess he'd like to well enough, but likin to do a thing an doin it are two different things. No, sir-ee! He can't lift a finger to save Sim."

"No, but he's pow'ful in earnest 'bout it, an I b'lieve he thinks he can."

"My land, I can't see what he figgers that he'll do."

"Neither do I, but I reckon he thinks he'll do somethin."

"Mebby he does. I been kinder thinkin, though, that he mought be jest a-talkin that a-way to sorter chirk Sim up a bit."

"Lord, he mought jest as well save his breath, then, 'cause Sim ain't takin no hope from what he is a-promisin."

"Nary a grain, he ain't. I can see that jest as plain as the ears on a mule."

"Wonder how that man happened to come home with Sim anyhow."

"I dunno, except Sim said he was jest sot an determined to come."

"Waal, I guess it don't matter much whar he is, for he ain't got many more days in this world nohow. He was shot clean through that time Sim carried him off the battlefield, an his wound never got plumb well, an now it's opened fresh an tuck to bleedin. He 'lows it's liable to bleed in'ard jest any minute, an when it gits to doin that he's done."

"He is so. That was rale brave of Sim, the way he done, carryin that feller way from the battle, wa'n't it?"

"My land, I'd sesso. Didn't hardly reckon it was in Sim to do that a way."

"Me nuther. But, Lord, you can't never tell what a waked up dog'll do by lookin at him when he's asleep."

"That's so. An Sim jest begun to git sorter waked up 'fore he went away. You mind how he done Jim Thorn that night at the store?"

"Land o' Goshen, Mirandy, I reckon I do. An that minds me. I wonder what [illegible] will think when she hears Sim's come back?"

"I ain't no [illegible]"

"I wish he hadn't never 'a' come."

"Lord, Pap, so do I. I hate to think 'bout what may happen to him."

"So do I. I'm goin to try ag'in in the mornin to git him to go away."

Sim entered the room, and Pap and Mirandy lapsed into silence. Whether Pap would have succeeded the next morning in persuading Sim to go remains a matter of doubt, for he never had a chance to try.

Before Sim had left his bed Sam Morgan came with a state warrant to arrest him. Mary Mann had discovered in some way that Sim had returned, and she reported it to Jim Thorn. The latter, overanxious to bring Sim to justice, had hurried before Squire Beeson and sworn out the warrant.

The squire's sympathies were with Sim, but he had his official duties to perform, no matter how disagreeable they might be. Sam Morgan, too, who still held the office of township constable, sympathized with Sim, although he believed him guilty. When he came to make the arrest, he said with an air of apology:

"I hate to do it, Sim; I do shore. I never done anything I hated to do wuss'n I hate to do this, an if I had my way 'bout it I'd ruther be switched."

"That's all right, Sam," Sim replied. "I'm not blamin you none."

"Of course you know how I'm fixed, Sim," Sam went on. "I'm standin right betwixt my own inclinations an the law, an, no matter how much I'd like to give way to the fust, the law's got the right an has got to be heeded. When a feller's fillin a responsible office under the law, he can't do as he wants to. He's jest got to shet his eyes to his friendships an his personal likes an dislikes an not see nary another thing but the law an duty, 'cause when he goes into office he swears a solemn oath that he'll do jest that a-way."

"I hate to do it, Sim."

"Yes, I know, Sam, and I ain't thinkin hard of you."

"I'm glad you look at it that way, Sim, 'cause we was allus good friends, an I don't want you to feel hurt at me. But, my land, Sim, you don't know how strict the law is an how it bears down on a body an hems him all in on ever' side, so's he ain't got no right to do as he pleases nor nothin. It's an awful solemn an responsible thing, this holdin office is, an a feller jest has to do his duty as he sees it, no matter what it costs nor who it pinches."

"That's all right, Sam. I ain't goin to have no hard feelin's for no man [illegible] 'cause he's doin his duty, an I know that's all you're doin now. I'm not blamin Squire Beeson neither, for he's not done anything he didn't have to do. It looks like Jim Thorn's got [illegible] a right smart, but may be he feels that he ought to [illegible] anyhow. I ain't blamin him neither. I ain't blamin nobody."

"Waal, I'm glad you feel that a way, Sim, I'm shore. I don't like the way Jim Thorn done, though, an I never liked the way he's done from the fust. He was the [illegible]"

"But you all [illegible]" Sim [illegible] Pap Sampson [illegible]

"Yes. But how ought we [illegible] I didn't want to [illegible] you [illegible] the threat you made that day over to Mis'us Mann's when you said all the words you said to me the last time I see you."

"I know. Ever'thing's ag'in me. But, Sam, if I was to sw'ar to you that I'm innocent would you b'lieve me?"

"I would, Sim, 'cause I know you'd never sw'ar to a lie."

"Then I sw'ar to you that I never killed James Melvin. May God help me!"

"Sim Banks," Sam said, "from this minute I b'lieve you innocent. That's my hand on that."

"Thank you," Sim replied. "It does me a world of good to hear you say that. And now, Sam, I'm ready to go."

"All right. We'll go before Squire Beeson an let him set the day for your preliminary hearin, or will you waive that an wait for the gran' jury to act?"

"I dunno. Which will be best?"

"Well, if you waive a hearin in the squire's court you'll have to go to jail, while if you have a hearin you mought git out on bail."

"Then I'll have a hearin, an the quicker the better. But what you reckon they'll do with me, Sam?"

"I can't say, Sim, but not much, I hope."

They had reached the door when Pap Sampson came from another room and called to Sam.

"What is it, Pap?" Sam asked.

"It's about the man that come with Sim," Pap replied. "He wants you to send Squire Beeson an two other men here."

"What for?"

"I don't know. He jest says he wants 'em, an, though he's so sick this mornin that he can't set up, he says if you don't send 'em he'll go to the squire's office even if he has to crawl ever' foot of the way on his han's an knees."

"Lord, I'll send 'em, of course. But I can't make out what on earth he wants of 'em. Must want 'em putty partic'lar, too, to talk that a way."

"Seems so. You better send Jason Roberts an Jake Hicks, I guess."

"All right, Pap, I'll send 'em."

As Sam and Sim walked down the street the former said:

"Who is that man that come with you, Sim?"

"He's a feller I got to know in the army," Sim replied. "He come there two or three weeks after me, an he said his name was Thompson. That's 'bout all I know 'bout him."

"Don't you know whar he belongs nor nothin?"

"No. He never would speak of his past life nor of his home nor nothin."

"Humph! That's quare, ain't it?"

"Yes, I thought it a little curious, but I 'lowed it wasn't any of my business, so I never said anything to him 'bout it."

"No, but it quare an so is his want[illegible] the squire an them men. I can't [illegible] it out."

Sim showed but little interest. He was thinking of [illegible] subject of his thoughts during all the long four years of his absence. He was wondering if he should see her again now that he was so near. She had never believed him guilty. That was one great comfort. No matter what his fate, that knowledge would cheer him even if she held aloof from him in his hour of trouble.

At the squire's office Sam remained guarding his prisoner while the squire and the others went to answer the summons of the stranger. Pap Sampson, finding himself not needed at home, came down to be with Sim.

The news of the arrest having spread, a number of people came to see Sim, a few of them out of sympathy, but the greater number out of mere curiosity. Jim Thorn and Mary Mann were among the visitors.

Thorn did not say a word to Sim, but there was a triumphant expression on his face that showed he was highly gratified at Sim's arrest. He had never forgotten that blow Sim had given him, and now, after four years, he was getting his revenge and getting it in full measure.

Mrs. Mann was equally as well pleased as Thorn; but, unlike him, she was not content to let the expression on her features show her feelings. Approaching quite close to the prisoner, she said:

"I'm glad to see you, Sim Banks, an to see you right where you are. I hope now you're satisfied."

Sim made no reply, but Sam Morgan spoke for him.

"Mis'us Mann," he said, "you ort to be ashamed. Anybody that'd talk to Sim that a way now ain't got no more heart than a stone. If you can't say something comfortin, don't say anything."

"Mis'us Mann, you ort to be ashamed."

"Let him look to Louesy Banks for comfort," [illegible] She [illegible]

Pap [illegible] had been [illegible] out of the [illegible] the street [illegible] In a few minutes [illegible] again. This he kept up till nearly noon [illegible]

"What's the [illegible] you got so restless all of a sudden?"

"Nothin, Sam, nothin at all," Pap replied.

But Sam Morgan knew better.

CHAPTER XXIV.

[illegible]

Pap Sampson was expecting the arrival of Louisa. He had gone shortly after Sim's return [illegible] asked her to [illegible] no suggestion as to what she should do. He simply told her that Sim had come home and was going to give himself up and left the rest to her.

He believed [illegible] better for Sim [illegible]

So it was that Pap Sampson was all on edge with expectancy and doubt and was in a continual fidget. He was so anxious for Louisa to come and so afraid she wouldn't. [illegible] if she did come he wanted to be the first to meet her.

Of course Sim's old neighbors were anxious to learn the history of his life during the four years of his absence, and they plied him with eager questions until he was forced to tell much more than he wished. His career as a soldier had been glorious in an humble way, for he had fought at the front in many hard contested battles, and he had performed more than one deed of uncommon valor. But Sim was modest, and it was trying to him to have to speak of these things, and even when he was driven to it he passed them over as lightly as possible.

Pap Sampson, however, was too fond and proud of Sim to allow his heroism to remain unknown. So, notwithstanding his excited condition, he took time to tell the full story of how Sim had saved Thompson by bravely rescuing him from the field of battle in a rain of shot and shell. Pap [illegible] it all as Thompson had told it, giving Sim his full meed of credit. When he had finished, there was a long silence, during which everybody sat with open mouth, staring at Sim in astonishment. It was a full minute before any one spoke, and even then some one merely exclaimed:

"Waal, I'll jest be doggoned!"

This broke the spell, and quickly Sam Morgan added:

"Don't that beat you? Who'd 'a' ever thought of Sim Banks doin any sich a way as that?"

"Lord," some one exclaimed, "I bet he was skeered, though. Wa'n't you, Sim?"

"I don't know," Sim replied wearily. "I don't mind much 'bout it."

Pap Sampson [illegible] down with a [illegible]

[illegible]

Ebenezer Sparks tossed his head [illegible]

[illegible] The next moment a woman appeared in the open door. Everybody looked up and saw it was Louisa. Then a silence as still as death fell over the scene.

She paused for an instant and glanced around. Her eyes wandered until they rested on Sim. Then with a cry full of joy and pathos she tottered toward him. His arms opened to receive her, and the next moment she was folded to his breast, and in silence they were weeping together.

Nobody spoke. It was a scene too impressive, too sacred, to be disturbed. Many stood with their heads bent, their hearts full and their eyes moist with tears. Sam Morgan drew his handkerchief from his pocket and hastily turned his face away, while Ebenezer Sparks stood sniffing idiotically, making heroic efforts to appear unaffected.

No one moved but Pap Sampson. He stood thumping the floor with his cane as though he had a contract to thump a hole through it and was determined to accomplish his undertaking. All the while there was a smile on his wrinkled, tanned old face such as had not been seen there for many days. He was happy, and no wonder! He had worked and hoped and longed for this all those four long years.

It was Sim who broke the silence. Taking Louisa's head between his hands, he raised it gently until their eyes met. Then he saw that she, too, had suffered.

"Poor little girl!" he said tenderly. "It has been hard, cruelly hard, for you."

"Yes," she sighed, "hard and dark, but it has been harder for you. Poor Sim!"

"And you pity me too?"

She drew closer to him and met his eyes with hers in a look full of tenderness.

"It is not that, Sim," she whispered. "It is not pity."

He began to tremble. Ah, could it be that heaven was about to open right before him, with all its light and glory, after this long, weary night of bitter desolation? He dared not hope. It was too much to expect. In a husky, eager tone he said:

"Louisa, tell me, what is it?"

"It is love."

Then to Sim Banks all the glory and joys of earth and heaven were unfolded [illegible] That was the [illegible] moment of supreme bliss in his life.

[illegible]

"Louesy, is it really true? Can it be possible?"

"It is," she replied. "It is all true. I love you. I have loved you for a long time. How could I help it after all your goodness to me and the way you did when you went away?"

Sim looked at her wonderingly.

"I don't understand," he said. "I only tried to do my duty the best I could. It wasn't much."

"It was much to me. It was enough to show me that you are the noblest [illegible]

[illegible] Sim, can you ever forgive me for all I have made you suffer?"

"I forgive you, Louesy?" he exclaimed. "[illegible] I never had a hard [illegible]"

[illegible] Sim, I was [illegible]

"[illegible] was not to blame. What you [illegible] you couldn't help. You was not to blame one bit."

She rested her head on his shoulder and drew a long sigh of happy relief.

"I know now," she said, "that I [illegible] before, but with such love [illegible]."

Some there were who watched this reunion of husband and wife with sympathy, some who watched it with [illegible], and [illegible] watched it with malice and envy. These last were Mary Mann and Jim Thorn. They did not forget that Sim was under arrest and that probably the gallows or the state prison awaited him, but in spite of that they would have deprived him of the happiness of this brief moment.

Sam Morgan was rejoiced, yet troubled. He was happy to see Sim and Louisa joined in love, but he too remembered the future and what it likely held for Sim. Turning to Pap Sampson, he whispered:

"I'd give the world if Sim was only free. It seems so hard to take him from his wife now."

"Sim's innocent," Pap replied, "an I don't b'lieve he'll have to suffer."

"I wish I could b'lieve that, Pap, but I can't. I don't see no reason for hope."

"I'll hope to the last, Sam, reason or no reason. It 'pears like the squire an them others is stayin a long time, don't it?"

"Does so. That feller must 'a' had a heap of business with 'em. I'd give a pretty to know what it is."

"Mebby we'll know right soon now, for I see 'em a-comin."

Presently the squire entered the room, followed closely by Jason Roberts and Hicks. The squire looked very solemn, and his face was almost sad. Hicks was quiet and impassive, but Jason was smiling all over. The squire walked to his seat, and Hicks followed and sat near him. Neither of them spoke to anybody. Jason, however, stopped long enough to whisper a word to Sim. What that word was no one knew, but they all saw that it caused Sim to start and look wonderingly around.

The squire put on his spectacles, took a paper from his pocket and unfolded it. Then he looked around over all those assembled and said impressively:

"I have here a paper that I am going to read, but first I want to say, in the presence of you all, that Sim Banks is an innocent man."

A flutter of excitement succeeded these words, and two or three edged up to Sim and extended him their hands to show that they were glad. Sam Morgan gave a yell and threw his hat clear up to the ceiling, while Pap Sampson began a vigorous pounding on the floor with his cane.

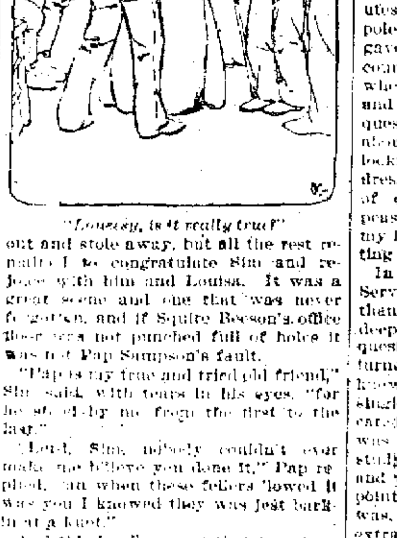
Squire Beeson rapped on his table to bring Pap and Sam to order. Then he proceeded to read the paper he held in his hand.

That paper was the confession of Jesse Thompson, formerly known to Ri Jenkins and Jonathan Turner as Waite, but whose real name was Robert Marchand. He confessed in the presence of witnesses and under oath that he fired the shot that killed Frank Shelton, alias James Melvin. He did it, he said, to avenge the honor of his sister and the life of his brother, and he had no regrets for the act. He had tracked Shelton to that place, and he had come there under the name of Waite for the purpose of killing him. After that he had gone to the army under the name of Thompson, and fate had guided him to Sim Banks, the man who was suspected of his crime. When Sim came home, he had come with him, knowing Sim would be arrested and it would devolve on him to clear him.

"So now," the squire concluded, "Sim Banks is discharged and stands before the world an innocent and a free man."

"An the happiest man this side of kingdom come," Pap Sampson cried, "an I'm next!"

Then was joy turned loose. Jim Thorn and Mary Mann slipped quietly out and stole away, but all the rest remained to congratulate Sim and rejoice with him and Louisa. It was a great scene and one that was never forgotten, and if Squire Beeson's office floor was not punched full of holes it was not Pap Sampson's fault.



"Louesy, is it really true?"

"Pap is my true and tried old friend," Sim said, with tears in his eyes, "for he stood by me from the first to the last."

"Lord, Sim, nobody couldn't ever make me b'lieve you done it," Pap replied, "an when these fellers 'lowed it was you I knowed they was jest barkin up a [illegible]."

And this is all, except that two days later Robert Marchand died in Sim Banks' arms and that Sim and Louisa have settled down to a new life, with the old dark past cut adrift, with all its sorrows, sufferings and misunderstandings.

Sim is happy and contented, for he knows his wife loves him.

THE END.

Chased Brass.

Chased brass goods such as are generally known as Benares work are easily cleaned in this way: Wash in hot soapsuds and dry thoroughly. Cut a lemon and with it rub the brass. When it looks clean rinse in warm water, dry and then polish well with a piece of chamois skin. Chased work should never be cleaned with any kind of powder.

A MOUNTAIN SIREN

By John Winthrop Green

Copyright, 1901, [illegible]

[illegible] a man has a story to tell [illegible] the teller must use the personal pronoun and perhaps refer to his personal [illegible] or his prowess. [illegible] things have happened to him [illegible] may be of interest to others [illegible] or be branded as a craven.

Your atlas will show you that the eastern Carpathian mountains form a portion of the boundary line between Servia and Bulgaria. If you cross anywhere to the north of Pirot, you must cross the range. In my wanderings afoot I had planned to cross the range by the public road between Pirot and Nissa, but for three days I was a guest at a poor little wayside inn in the shadow of the foothills. This inn differed in no degree from a hundred others, being only a wretched apology for a house of entertainment, but I had made a long tramp and wanted a breathing spell before the long and rugged ascent. The landlord was a silent, morose man, giving me little attention, and his wife was a sloven with a face which a man would look at twice only for its wickedness. The beds and the fare were of the meanest, but as I had expected nothing better I was not disappointed.

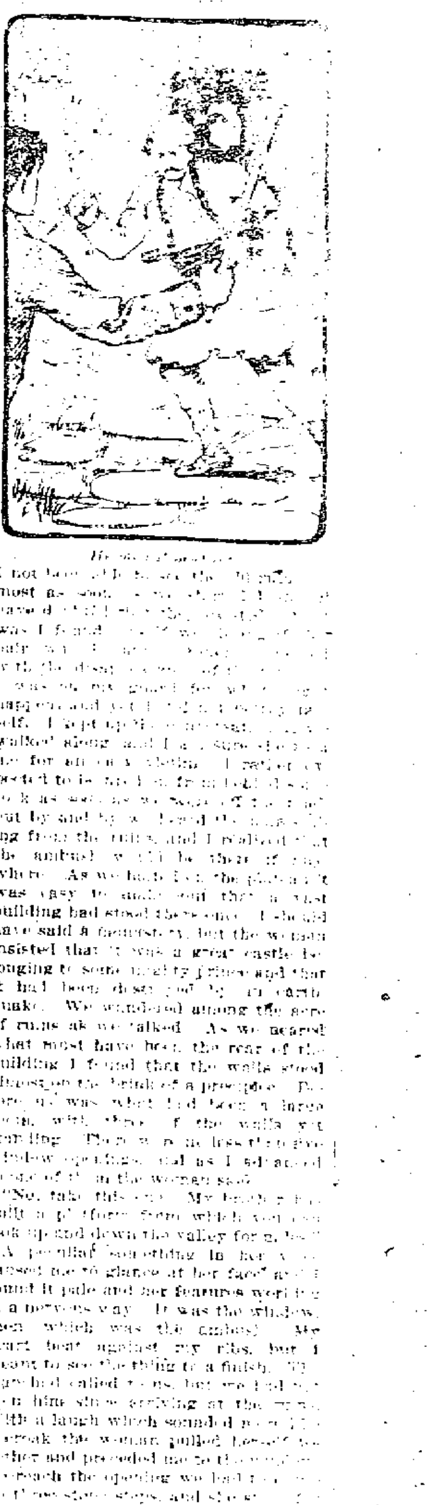
On the second day of my arrival as I was walking along the banks of a stream half a mile from the inn an English pedestrian came along. That is, he was a pedestrian in the sense that he was afoot. As soon as he learned who I was he told me that a cousin of his had journeyed that way three months before, but had mysteriously disappeared. The missing man had been traced as far as Pirot. He was known to have set out for the mountain road, but he could not be traced into Bulgaria. Somewhere on the mountain trail he had vanished from sight. The story did not interest me overmuch. American and English pedestrians abroad have a habit of disappearing from the world now and then, and it is learned later on that they were tucked away in some obscure [illegible]

That evening a second stranger arrived. He was a native Servian, living at Leskovatz, and had been hired by a Frenchman to [illegible] regarding the [illegible] disappearance of a young man of 20 [illegible] by which he could have turned off and continued his way, but yet the official was not satisfied. He frankly told me that he believed young Hull had come to the inn and been made away with for the money he carried. I had seen nothing suspicious, and he had no real grounds for an accusation, but he went away, saying that he would have the place watched.

I was ready to take my departure on the fourth day, when there was a sudden change in the demeanor of the landlord and his wife. All at once they became obsequious and smiling and solicitous. A nice lunch was put up for me, and they refused pay for it. I was given the clearest directions and was told that almost as soon as I had begun the ascent of the mountain I would find an interesting ruin a little off the road. It was something I ought not to miss, and they kept extolling it until I promised to turn aside. I set off in good spirits, though wondering a bit as to the sudden and singular change in the people of the inn, and by noon I had covered a distance of 12 miles. I passed two inns without stopping and likewise three or four peasants' huts, and when I sat down to rest it was on a large stone by the roadside and close beside one of the branches of the Danube. I nibbled at lunch as I rested, and I had been sitting perhaps 20 minutes when a young woman with a fish pole in her hand suddenly appeared. I gave her good day as a matter of course and was not much surprised when she laid down her pole and came and sat beside me and began to ask questions. She was a peasant girl of about 24, better dressed and better looking than the average, and in addressing a stranger she broke no rule of conventionality according to the peasant code. I invited her to share my lunch, and presently we were chatting away like old acquaintances.

In many instances the peasants of Servia had displayed more curiosity than a born Yankee, but this girl went deeper than any of them. Some of her questions were answered and some turned aside, but she certainly came to know a good deal about me. I was a single man, and I had not communicated with my friends for months. I was strolling from point to point to study the people and see the country and was not expected at any particular point in Bulgaria. Peasant though she was, she had the gift of a lawyer in extracting information. An hour slipped away, and then a man appeared. He was also fishing or pretending to, and as he came in sight she called to him, and he joined us and was introduced as her brother. A glance [illegible] face made me doubt the relationship. In my own mind I figured that he was her husband. He tried to smile and show a pleasant face, but I instinctively felt that he was a rascal. He had a furtive eye and a bad mouth, and I thought I caught signals between the pair. Such a thing as fear, however, had no place in my heart. I had no weapon aside from my stout stick, but I was afraid of no man by daylight on a public highway.

I was ready to move on when the woman spoke of the castle ruins. They were only a step away, she said, and if I missed them I would be sorry forever [illegible]



He [illegible]

I not [illegible] most as soon as [illegible] ing from the ruins, and I realized that the ambush would be there if anywhere. As we neared the place it was easy to make out that a vast building had stood there once. I should have said a monastery, but the woman insisted that it was a great castle belonging to some mighty prince and that it had been destroyed by an earthquake. We wandered among the acres of ruins as we talked. As we neared what must have been the rear of the building I found that the walls stood almost on the brink of a precipice. Before me was what had been a large room, with three of the walls yet standing. There were no less than five window openings, and as I advanced to one of them the woman said:

"No, take this one. My brother has built a platform from which you can look up and down the valley for miles."

A peculiar something in her voice caused me to glance at her face, and I found it pale and her features working in a nervous way. It was the window, then, which was the ambush. My heart beat against my ribs, but I meant to see the thing to a finish. The man had called to us, but we had not seen him since arriving at the ruins. With a laugh which sounded more like a croak the woman pulled herself together and preceded me to the window. To reach the opening we had to mount up three stone steps, and she stood a moment looking out and clinging to the wall for support.

[illegible] wall. He had a knife in his hand, and he meant murder. I turned [illegible] meet him that I might have free play for my staff, and I believe we fought for ten minutes. Still lying on the ground, the woman seized my legs and tried to pull me down, but I kicked her away and gave all my attention to the man. Ay, but that fellow was agile and villainous and desperate! Had I fought him with a knife he would soon have settled me. It was the stout staff which kept him off, and it was my staff which finally dealt him a blow that laid him out unconscious. I looked for the woman as I stopped to breathe, but she had disappeared. I went over to the window [illegible] ed the platform [illegible] and that it was sustained by a lever which [illegible] pulled out and allow the [illegible] drop. As the man began to [illegible] lifted up my staff and [illegible] till I was weary, and then [illegible] way up the mountain road. [illegible] bush had gathered at least [illegible] tims, but it was not for me to [illegible] mystery to the police and to [illegible] in a filthy jail for months or years while they took their time to solve it.

Wood That Looks Like Metal.

A European scientist has discovered a method by which wood may be given the appearance of metal [illegible] the added value for decorative purposes which this may give [illegible] treatment.

The process [illegible] The wood is first soaked for [illegible] four days in a solution of caustic alkali at a temperature of from 75 to 80 degrees centigrade and is then transferred at once to a bath of hydrosulphite of calcium, to which a saturated solution of sulphur in caustic alkali is added after 24 hours. The wood remains in this bath, which is kept at a temperature of from 35 to 50 degrees centigrade, and then it is [illegible] of lead, tin or zinc [illegible] way resembles [illegible] —Chicago Chronicle.

Royal Baby Powder.

When Edward VII [illegible] Jerrold, gold [illegible] nance, said, "I wonder if they do powder these royal babies."

McKean County Miner.
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.
TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.
THE MINER, one year $1.25; six months, 6[illegible] cents; three m[illegible]
THE MINER [illegible] Weekly Tribune, one year, $1.50.
THE MINER and Philadelphia Weekly Press, one year, $1.75.
Other rates made known on application.
ADVERTISING RATES.
Display advertisements published at the rate of $100.00 per annum, or $4.00 per inch per annum, payable quarterly. Our own position and no deviation [illegible]. Extra will be charged for [illegible]
Reading no[illegible] for each insertion.
Legal advertisements, 7½ cts per line for first insertion, and 5 cts per line for each additional insertion.
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HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

SMETHPORT, THURSDAY, JULY 18, 1901.

Republican Ticket.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER,
A. W. BOYD,
of Bradford.

FOR CORONER,
B. H. HALL, M. D.,
of Bradford.

FOR COUNTY AUDITOR,
B. G. BARTLE,
of Port Allegany.

THE Democratic party realizes that it has a past of which the least said the better, says the St. Louis Globe Democrat.

SHAMROCK II will sail for New York on July 25. Sir Thomas Lipton thinks his new yacht has a good chance of winning.

THERE will be a hot time in this town this afternoon. The Democratic county committee hold a meeting here at 2 p. m.

IF the hotel men and railroads would both reduce their rates at least 30 per cent. the Pan-American exhibition would be a financial success.

THE Ohio Democratic State convention turned Bryan and Bryanism down hard last week. His picture was trampled upon by the angry mob and out of 950 delegates he had only six supporters.

THE big steel workers' strike is on and so far 74,000 men have quit work in the various steel plants of the United States. It is thought that number will reach 150,000 before the end of the week.

JAMES A. STRANAHAN, prominent in Democratic state politics, when asked what course the Democrats would pursue toward Wm. J. Bryan said: "He will not be mentioned in the platform. There is no reason why we should take any notice of his existence at this time." Poor Billy! He is getting thrown down on every side.

THE total number of casualties to persons on account of railway accidents in the United States during the year ending June 30, 1901, was 58,185. The aggregate number of persons killed in consequence of railway accidents during the year was 7,865, and the number injured was 50,320. Of railway employes 2,559 were killed and 39,643 were injured.

THIS John R. McLean whom Mr. Bryan criticizes so sharply in connection with the Ohio Democratic platform is the same John R. McLean whom Mr. Bryan supported for Governor of Ohio two years ago and who was a strong candidate for the nomination for Vice President on the ticket which Mr. Bryan headed in 1896.—Buffalo Express.

IT should be borne in mind that the long deadlock at Pekin is not due to any reluctance on the part of China to agree to the terms of the Powers, but to the inability of the Powers themselves to agree as to what they want. Months ago the United States proposed that the differences be submitted to the tribunal of The Hague and there is an increasing probability that that course will finally be taken. —Boston Journal.

THE Democrats of this State are talking of fusion on their ticket this fall. E. A. Corey, Jr., of Luzerne county is spoken of as the probable candidate for State Treasurer and some of the prominent Democrats think his nomination would insure their carrying Luzerne, Lackawanna, Dauphin, Bradford, McKean, Potter, Washington and Westmoreland counties and probably Allegheny. If their chances are no better in the other counties than they are in McKean, fusion will fall flat this year.

THE following bill having been approved by Governor Stone is now a law: "That no person or persons shall sell tobacco in any form to any person under the age of 16 years; that no person or persons shall by purchase, gift or other means furnish tobacco in any form to a person under 16 years. Any person violating the provisions of this act shall be guilty of a misdemeanor and upon conviction shall be sentenced to pay a fine not exceeding one hundred dollars, or to undergo confinement in the county jail for a period not exceeding thirty days, or both, as the court may determine."

H. C. Benham Dead.

Howard Curtis Benham is dead.

The death occurred Sunday in a hospital at Columbus, O., and was due to brain and typhoid fever. Benham's mother and his second wife were with him when death came. This makes the third death in the Benham family within a year. His sister, Florence, died a short time after Benham's second trial and acquittal, and her death was succeeded by that of her father, Martin Benham.

Since his acquittal Benham has been working as a commercial traveler. At the time of his second marriage it was announced his second wife was a wealthy woman, but this was not so.

Benham was convicted of murdering his wife, Florence Tout Benham, in 1897, by administering hydrocyanic acid. He was tried in Batavia and it was claimed public sentiment was so strongly against him that the jury did not dare do otherwise than convict him. He was sentenced to be electrocuted and an appeal was taken, but the Court of Appeals sustained the conviction and sentence. Then Attorney Arthur C. Wade of Jamestown, on a plea of newly discovered evidence, secured a new trial for Benham that resulted in his acquittal.

Washington Letter.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

WASHINGTON, July 15, 1901.

Secretary Gage and other Treasury officials have been surprised by the receipt from internal revenue for the first half of this month. It was naturally expected that the reductions which went into effect the first of the month would make the receipts considerably smaller than for the corresponding period last year, but instead of that they have been a little larger every day and for the half month in round figures $1,000,000 greater than for the first half of July last year. Some think that this may be accounted for by the fact that changes were made in a number of classes of revenue stamps, and that large users allowed their supply to entirely run out by the first of the month and have, consequently, purchased large quantities since then. Whatever the cause, the receipts have been larger when they were expected to be smaller.

Secretary Hitchcock takes no stock in the numerous stories of the intended crooked use of the names of soldiers and sailors by land speculators in entering claims for homesteads in the Oklahoma Indian Reservation. He is confident that the regulations will make it impossible for such crookedness to be carried on to a sufficient extent to make it pay, and his advices from Oklahoma indicate that the stories are largely imaginary.

Representative Hepburn, who is in Washington on business, says that Senator Allison was in dead earnest when he started that Presidential boom for Governor Shaw of Iowa; that the Republicans of Iowa are solidly behind Governor Shaw and will present his name to the National Convention, although they fully recognize the handicap that the big and certain Republican majority always given by the State will be to him, owing to the natural tendency of conventions to give greater consideration to close and doubtful States in choosing a candidate.

It was highly complimentary to Consul General Stowe, who recently tendered his resignation because of his inability to live at Cape Town, South Africa, on the salary of the office—$3,000, for the large merchants of that city to unite in a petition to the Department of State, asking that Mr. Stowe's resignation be not accepted, and pledging themselves to pay him enough, in addition to his official salary, to enable him to live as he should; but Secretary Hay promptly informed the signers of the petition that this government could not allow a consular officer to be paid from private sources. Congress fixes the consular salaries. It may be remarked in this connection that the German Consul General at Cape Town receives $10,000 a year more salary than Mr. Stowe for precisely the same class of work.

Representative Cannon, of Illinois, who is hustling in Washington for his constituents, says he hasn't made up his mind whether to become the fourth candidate for the Senate in his State —Senator Mason, Comptroller Dawes and Mr. M. H. Madden are already in the field. Asked what he thought of the Presidential outlook, Mr. Cannon said: "It is too early to talk with any certainty. The only thing that seems to be certain is that it will be an old fashioned sort of convention, with the result uncertain until after the delegates have assembled and some ballots have been taken. No man at present appears to be a popular idol, and I do not think anything is likely to occur which will give any one person a commanding position in the race. There are any number of men willing to say 'Here I am, Oh Lord, take me,' but which of them will be chosen I shall not undertake to predict." Mr. Cannon disposed of the cock and bull story alleging the existence of a conspiracy among Republican members of the House to prevent the re-election of Speaker Henderson by saying, "All such talk is absolute rot."

The appointment of Mr. A. B. Kittredge by the Governor of South Dakota to fill the vacancy made by the death of Senator Kyle has been well received in Washington. Although Mr. Kittredge is only 40 years old, he has been regarded for some years as the leader of the Republican party in South Dakota and is known to have been largely instrumental in restoring his State to the Republican column.

Consul General Mason, at Berlin, in a report to the Department of State, called attention to the tricks of German customs officials to injure American trade in Germany, especially that in manufactured articles. He cites two instances in which a change of tariff classification has resulted in a practical prohibition of the importation of two American articles—a snap hook, which had been imported for years under a duty of $2.38 per 100 kilograms, which was reclassed and put at $5.71, more than double; and ice cream freezers, which were changed from $2.38 per 100 kilograms to $7.14. He advises American manufacturers to ascertain by actual shipments how articles are to be classed before contracting to deliver large quantities in Germany.

Mr. John C. Freeley, of Scranton, Pa., who has just returned from a semi-business tour of Great Britain, said, while in Washington: "The sale of American agricultural implements is increasing every day in Europe. The people who do the buying over there are as sensible as any other people on earth. They don't buy our plows and hay rakes and steel rails just because they are American, but because they are really the best in the world and far cheaper in the long run than the best articles made elsewhere."

ALREADY it is stated that the injury to the corn crop will very speedily advance the price of meat—a good thing perhaps for the stockraisers to whatever extent they can advance the price beyond the increased cost of food, but it will be a positive injury to the millions who have no meat to sell but a great deal of it to buy.—Washington Times.

So the great philanthropist, Mr. Carnegie, was the originator of the steel company's policy to wipe out labor unions, and the combine is only working out his plans? That bit of information is decidedly interesting.—Era.

On July 25 my photograph gallery will be closed and remain closed during the month of August. My patrons will please govern themselves accordingly.
R. C. GLEASON.

The Bird on the Hat.

Volumes have been written on the subject of the bird on the hat, and it is sometimes asserted that in spite of it all, this decoration is more worn than ever. But this may be doubted. At any rate, any woman who chooses and a great many do choose, to wear a hat unadorned with the defunct body of a bird, can do so nowadays without appearing either singular or ill-dressed.

The hope of the Audubon Society and of various other organizations for the protection of birds is that the time may come when a hat trimmed with plumage will be as curious an object as the feather crown of an Ashanti chief. One thing is certain, if fashion ever does take a decided turn in this direction it is unlikely that the old barbarous custom will ever come back. It is so essentially ugly and unpleasant in its suggestiveness that it need only go out of style for a few years to be abhorred in its true light. But there are people who, if gloves and belts made of tanned human skin from the dissecting room happened to be the fashion, would wear them without more compunction than an Iroquois warrior felt in putting on his necklace of cut off fingers.

The custom of decorating women's hats with the plumage of birds is probably as old as headgear itself, and may have arisen in part from the notion common to many savage tribes that the qualities of an animal slain become the property of the slayer. Moreover, before the invention of velvets, gauze and lace, the feathers of birds were among the most beautiful things available for the adornment of the human head. Tradition is partly responsible for the persistence of the custom in these later days.

But there is nothing pretty in its later developments, however appropriate the wings or body of a bird might have seemed on the head of the hunter's wife. The modern hat is constructed to fit the modern face, and there is no beauty in the juxtaposition of a fair, intelligent, essentially civilized countenance and the body of a blackbird with its neck in a suggestive twist. It hints at ugly possibilities existing underneath the charm and grace of the wearer. As for the face which is not charming, or intelligent, or kind, the bodies of two or three humming birds or the head of an owl, speared with a hatpin and surrounded with bows of ribbon, lend to such a visage an aspect positively sinister.

It would be unjust, of course, to assume that there is real cruelty under all this passive obedience to the dictates of fashion. But since hats and bonnets quite as becoming and pretty can be evolved without the bird decoration as can be devised with it, it does seem that women of sense and feeling might be contented without shocking the sensibilities of the Audubon Society and outraging the fitness of things by demanding a yearly sacrifice of bird life to adorn their heads. There was much sense in the retort of the little boy who, when reproved by his pretty Sunday school teacher for robbing birds' nests and asked in pathetic tones, where the poor mother was, replied—"She ain't sufferin' none, miss—she's on yer hat." There is no excuse of ignorance to be pleaded. The public has been told over and over again that wearing ospreys means the death of multitudes of helpless little birds, since the feathers are best at the breeding season and the parent bird must be shot then. The fact that birds of particularly fine plumage are often skinned alive has also been made known; and the silence of woodlands and meadows where the milliner's agent has been, speaks for itself. It is about time this senseless and cruel fashion should go the way of nose rings and war paint.

Conquering the Air.

Philadelphia Inquirer.

Once more, for the thirtieth or more time, we are assured that the air has been conquered and that a dirigible airship has been constructed. The inventor, or whatever term may be applied to the constructor, has sent his airship repeatedly about Paris, performing feats never before attempted by his predecessors. Now, the fact is just this: The air is an extremely difficult medium in which to navigate and those who have achieved the most fame in this direction have always been obliged to choose times and places to suit their voyages.

We must give the French the credit for more ingenuity in this regard than any other people possess. Indeed, it is due more to them than to all others combined that an attempt has been made to make the balloon more than a mere exhibition. During the siege of Paris, in 1871, the balloon was made more than a toy and was of actual value, as it had been of potential value during our own civil war.

The French have always taken greater interest in this subject than other peoples and they really made the first dirigible airship, which, unfortunately, did not work as well as had been expected, though theoretically it was all right. After many years an Austrian evolved a scheme that was supposed to be the best in scientific possibilities, but it did not meet requirements and has long been a dead issue. And now comes a ship that is said to have sailed in circles and done various "stunts" under proper conditions.

There comes the if. If a ship is only good in the weather that suits her she is not worth a great deal at any time. Nevertheless, it does seem as if there had been a distinct advance in this branch of aerial architecture and we will all await with pleasure the announcement of the exact details of the construction of this marvellous machine.

Good Advice.

The most miserable beings in the world are those suffering from Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint. More than seventy-five per cent. of the people in the United States are afflicted with these two diseases and their effects; such as Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Habitual Costiveness, Palpitation of the Heart, Heartburn, Waterbrash, Gnawing and Burning Pains at the Pit of the Stomach, Yellow Skin, Coated Tongue and Disagreeable Taste in the Mouth, Coming up of Food after Eating, Low Spirits, &c. Go to your Druggist and get a bottle of August Flower for 75 cents. Two doses will relieve you. Try it. Get Green's Prize Almanac.

For sale by H. C. Wells, Druggist.

When you get ready to visit the Pan American buy your trunk, traveling bag, suit case or grip of Charles Lemmler. His stock is the best and prices are right.

Subscribe for the MINER.

A Comfortable Treasury Outlook.

Philadelphia Press.

The financial outlook for the fiscal year just begun is very pleasing to Secretary Gage, and a good sized surplus at the end of the year is probable. The act passed by the last Congress to reduce the internal revenue receipts was calculated to relieve the people of over $40,000,000 in taxes, so far in the fiscal year the internal revenue receipts are greater than they were in the corresponding period last year, and this has led some persons to think that Congress made a mistake. But that is not correct. The reduction in taxation is beyond question.

The country is prosperous, which leads to a large consumption of beer, tobacco and other things still taxed. Then there is a large temporary addition to the revenue owing to the fact that brewers, cigar manufacturers and others concerned have been holding back orders waiting the reduction in the price of stamps. This has led to an unusual demand at this time, which is merely temporary. There has been some additional revenue from the new tax on "bucket shops." Another month and this increase will no doubt give place to a decline.

The probability of a considerable surplus for the fiscal year grows out of the great reduction in army expenses. The appropriations were made on the basis of nearly 100,000 men. But that number will not be employed. The collapse of the Philippine insurrection and the great improvement in the situation in the islands will make it unnecessary to maintain an army anywhere near 100,000. The "anti-imperialistic" and Democratic outcries about the President wanting this large army for use at home have already been made ridiculous by a very large reduction in the force.

While the volunteers were being brought home from the Philippines and replaced there by regulars the army expenses were greatly increased. But now that the volunteers have all been discharged and new men are not being enlisted to take their places, excepting to a limited extent, the army expenses are decreasing and will continue to decrease for some time. This, and the general increase in receipts because of the great prosperity of the nation, will probably produce another good sized surplus at the end of the fiscal year. The United States is the only nation troubled with a surplus, and the surplus here exists only when Republican revenue laws are in effect.

Oil Region Friendships.

Bolivar Breeze.

A fine and manly thing happened the other day and the writer is glad to record it. It was during the flashy oil boom at Cherry Grove in 1881 that a well known oil operator found himself head over heels in debt and about to be gathered in by the sheriff. One of his friends, then in the flush of prosperity, stood by him and warded off the creditors until the man could adjust matters and get on his feet again. The creditors were paid 100 cents on the dollar and the man who was on the brink of bankruptcy is now a millionaire and lives in a city mansion. It so recently happened that the man who had befriended him had an opportunity to secure a very fine investment in oil property but did not have the $75,000 in spot cash necessary to close the deal. So he went to his old friend. Did he turn him down? Well, I guess not. He just wrote out a check for the amount and told him to go and buy the property and to pay for it when he pleased; that he was mighty glad to be able to do him a favor that had been so long overdue. It is doubtful if there will be found anywhere on the globe more firm and lasting friendships, more willingness to stand by when misfortune stalks abroad, more charity or more manliness than among men who have developed the great petroleum industry.

Do You Know Him?

Bradford Star.

The following letter was received last Saturday at the post office. It explains itself and should anyone know anything about the dead man they should report at once to Postmaster North or the Star office:

Dayton, Ida., July 8, 1901.

Post Master, Bradford, Pa.:

Dear Sir: There was a man killed here on the 3rd inst. by being run over by a passenger train.

It is supposed his name was Otto H. Kane, and that he has folks living in or around your city.

By what the deceased said before his death, he had lived in that section of the country.

He was a railroad contractor here in connection with a man by the name of Burt Stebbins. Mr. Stebbins has engaged me to try to find Mr. Kane's family if possible.

Kane was a man about 50 years old, dark hair streaked with gray, heavy eye brows, wore a mustache, weight 190 to 200 pounds, height 5 feet 8 or 10 inches. He has some property here.

Should you know of any parties by the name of Kane please notify them, or give them this letter.

For further information address P. Jones, Dayton, Ida.

A Star reporter called at the homes of two families in the city this morning named Kane, but neither of them knew such a man and a telephone message from Kushequa advised that there was no person in the family connection of E. K. Kane named Otto H.

Strayed.

Fifteen Jersey grade yearling heifers and one steer belonging to E. K. Kane strayed from pasture near Mt. Alton about June 1st. A suitable reward will be given for the return or for information leading to the recovery of the same. Address J. W. Moore, Kushequa, Pa.

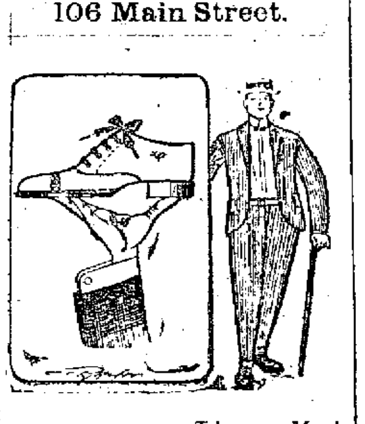
How Are Your Kidneys?
Dr. Hobbs' Sparagus Pills cure all kidney ills. Sample free. Add. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

Subscribe for the MINER.

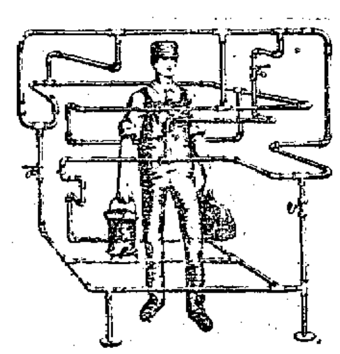
EMIL THAMM,
MANUFACTURER OF
Fine Cigars.
Wholesale and Retail Dealer.

DON'T TOBACCO SPIT and SMOKE Your Lifeaway!
You can be cured of any form of tobacco using easily, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor by taking NO-TO-BAC, that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over 500,000 cured. All druggists. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and advice FREE. Address STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago or New York. 437

P. N. Corsets.
P. N. Corsets in every style and color 75 cents each.
Three Thread Black Cat Hose for the Children 10c or 2 for 25c. We have the above in better grade and with leather knees for boys at 25c a pair. Black Cat silk finished hose for ladies and gentlemen in red, black and blue, try a pair, satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.
Summer underwear for ladies and gentlemen.
[illegible]
J. COLEGROVE.
106 Main Street.



MODEL SHOES These Men's Patent Leather Shoes are machine made, of course, but each pair has received the attention of skilled workmen and is more stylish and comfortable than if entirely made by hand.
AT $3.00 & $4.00.
there is no shoe made to equal them. It is a standard of quality. Don't put your feet into anything inferior.
Anderson & Carlson
SMETHPORT PA.



PIPING IS OFTEN COMPLICATED and when a break or other disorder occurs in such it requires the attention of an EXPERT PLUMBER.
There is no maze of pipes that can feaze our workmen. Under our direction they can carry out the most intricate piece of work to the entire satisfaction of the "man who pays the freight."
Material used is the best suited to each piece of work. Has all the qualities found most desirable.
Palmer & Strong,
UNION 'PHONE 24. REILLY BLOCK. Smethport.

EDINBORO
State Normal School
RECOGNIZED 1861.
A high grade school for teachers. Strong faculty. Fine library. Splendid environment. Expenses very moderate. Fall term begins September 10th, 1901.
Address, for catalogue,
John F. Bigler, Principal,
EDINBORO, PA.

"C. C. C." on Every Tablet.
Every tablet of Cascarets Candy Cathartic bears the famous C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. Look for it and accept no other. Beware of fraud. All druggists, 10c.

Election Notice.

For the purpose of obtaining the assent of the electors of the school district of the Borough of Smethport, in the County of McKean, to an increase of the indebtedness of said school district, a special election will be held [illegible] on Tuesday, the 20th day of August A. D. 1901, between the hours of 7 o'clock a. m. and 7 o'clock p. m. of that day. [illegible]

F. R. MAYO,
[illegible]

M. J. Norris.
[illegible]

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.
Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

At Conklings—
METAL BEDS.
What is more comfortable or cooler than iron or brass beds? Plenty of chance for ventilation, no vermin, easy to keep clean and healthy. We have them with wove wire springs at $5, $6, $7.
A Big Value Bed & Springs $10.
Our beds are shown in white & gold, black & gold, green & gold, red & gold and all brass.
Large line of odd dressers, chiffoniers and dressing tables.
In our chamber suite department we are showing a 3-piece suite, golden oak finish, at $15.48 and $19.48, worth $17.50 and $22.50. Better suites up to $80.
Springs, mattresses, pillows, &c. In fact a full line of house-furnishings.
WE { sew the carpet / pay the freight / pack all goods } FREE
Make your next purchase of
The Robt. A. Conkling Co,
Agents for White Sewing Machines.
5 year guarantee.
135, 137, 139 Union St. Olean, N. Y.
Correspondence Solicited.

GOOD GROCERIES
While not a joy forever are a delight while they last. We are doing a larger business every day, for not only the goods but the prices are right,
We Call Your Attention This Week to our
UNEXCELLED COFFEES
This business has been built upon the solid foundation of giving better values in groceries than you can get elsewhere. And in no article have we excelled so much as in coffee.
This coffee business is conceded by the trade to be the largest in the town, and we are going to make it still larger by giving you a chance on our low prices on coffee this week.
We know that if you try our coffees once you will use no other. We are never undersold. High grade groceries at the lowest prices. Free Delivery.
Shepard & Gallup.
Popular Grocery Store.
Gallup Block Smethport, Pa

"THE FAMOUS,"
CLOTHING STORE.
Central Block. Smethport, Pa.
WOULD YOU Pay $8 for a suit you can get for $6.00?
Pay $10 for a suit you can get for $7.50?
Pay $12 for a suit you can get for $9.50?
Of Course Not
Then come and let us Fit You
We Guarantee
above values at reduced prices
"YOUR MONEY'S WORTH OR YOUR MONEY BACK."
WM. MONHEIMER, Prop.

WOMEN TREAT YOURSELVES
Medicones ARE WHAT YOU WANT
THEY CURE WHEN PHYSICIANS FAIL
ONE MONTHS TREATMENT $1.00
Medicone Co. Hornellsville, N.Y.

for Stylish Millinery
Carrie Reilly Clark & Co's.
REILLY BLOCK. SMETHPORT.
Our line of Trimmed Hats Contains Many Beautiful Creations, that Will be Sold at Very Low Prices

BEST FOR THE BOWELS
If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you're ill or will be. Keep your bowels open, and be well. Force, in the shape of violent physic or pill poison, is dangerous. The smoothest, easiest, most perfect way of keeping the bowels clear and clean is to take
CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets
THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP
EAT 'EM LIKE CANDY
Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10, 25 and 50 cents. Write for free sample, and booklet on health. Address STERLING REMEDY COMPANY, CHICAGO or NEW YORK.
KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets BEST FOR THE BOWELS
10c. 25c. 50c. All Druggists.
Genuine stamped C. C. C. Never sold in bulk. Beware of the dealer who tries to sell "something just as good."

Executor's Notice.

[illegible]

PASADENA
KIDNEY CURE. Of Necessity Purifies and Restores the Whole System.
COUGH BALSAM. Cures Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis, Consumption, Etc.
LINIMENT. The Great Remedy for Pains, Bruises and Burns.
PASADENA MEDICINE COMPANY, BRADFORD, PENNA.

Bell 'Phone 136. Union 'Phone 317.
Delicious and Strengthening
You Will Find
Dotterweich's Pure Beer,
Made from Pure Malt and Hops
Physicians Recommend It.
Write or Telephone for a case for family use.
DOTTERWEIGH BREWING CO.,
OLEAN, NEW YORK.
Thomas S. Whitton, President.

Shillenn & Torrence,
The Leading Tailors,
Chadwick Block. Smethport.

New Shirt Waists and Summer Suits
At Store of
D. C. Young
Every Garment New and Guaranteed to fit No OLD STOCK LEFT OVER
I am closing out the line of Reliable Corset Waists I have in stock at 75 cents each, were $1.00. No more when these are gone. A few pairs of Womans & Children's Shoes and Oxfords at cost, to close out same, slightly out of style. All on the bargain counter. Ask to see them when you call at my store.
D. C. YOUNG,
SMETHPORT, PA., May 14, 1901.

PALACE PHARMACY,
J. W. VOORHEES, PROP.,
RETAILER & JOBBER OF
DRUGS, PATENT MEDICINES
TOILET ARTICLES, ETC.
SMETHPORT, - - PA.
Hammocks at Cost.
Only a Few Left.

25 CENTS SAVED.

From this date until August 15, 1901, we will allow all back subscriptions to be paid at the low rate of $1.00 per year. Remember this offer will only last until August 15 so don't fail to pay up in time. After that date the full rate of $1.25 will be charged in all cases.

THE McKEAN MINER,
SMETHPORT, PA.

F. G. LINDHOLM & CO.

The hardest question confronting the public just now seems to be HOW TO KEEP COOL. We can help you solve the problem if you will let us.

A FEW SPECIALS:

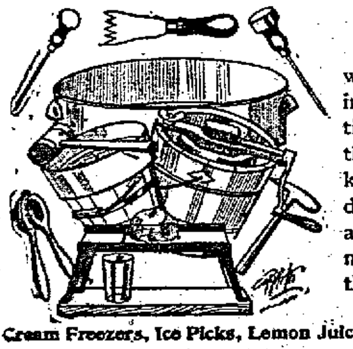
LINEN COSTUMES FOR HOT WEATHER. The latest creations in new Mid-Summer Linen costumes. This fabric is very popular for summer wear. We are showing a large line in all colors at the exceedingly low price—$5.00.

WASH SKIRTS. Polka Dot Duck Skirt in black, blue, white and Linen colors—$1.50.

COOL UNDERWEAR FOR WARM WEATHER. The most comfortable kinds of cool underwear for men, women and children. We are now showing in lisle and cotton—all grades from 10c to $1.50.

AN EXTRAORDINARY SHOWING OF PETTICOATS. Our sale of petticoats has doubled since securing the agency for the NEW YORK SKIRT. Ask to see our three specials, $1.00, $2.25, $3.00.

OXFORDS For Ladies: We are showing the Queen Quality in Patent Kid and Tan. For Men; The Douglas in Black and Tan.



SUMMER SUGGESTIONS.

Having told about goods which are of assistance in keeping the lawn and garden beautiful we wish to call your attention to our line of articles to keep the body comfortable during this hot weather. Here are just a few items that will make you think of pleasant things to eat and drink:

Refrigerators, Ice Chests, Ice Cream Freezers, Ice Picks, Lemon Juice Extractors, Etc.

They are all at such low prices it is poor economy to do without them. If interested call and get prices.

We close at eight o'clock except on Saturday.

Redfield's Hardware,

Mason Block, SMETHPORT, PA.

Just Received!

The Finest and most complete line of

Picture Mouldings

ever brought to Smethport. Before you purchase a frame call and see the elegant assortment at my studio.

"IKE" GLEASON, The Photographer, Smethport, Pa.

Ladies

Please call and see our complete stock of Summer Millinery consisting of trimmed hats, from $1 up.

Children's trimmed hats 50c and upwards. Also our Shirt Waist Hats which are so popular this season. Look at our new shirt waists!

MRS. A. E. HINMAN,
Opposite Grand Central,
Rubin Block, Smethport, Pa.

Ellwood Fence

American Fence

BULL-STRONG
HORSE-HIGH
PIG-TIGHT

In styles adapted to every purpose. Made from No. 12½ strands. The cross wires are as strong and large as the cables of most other fences.

As the manufacturers GUARANTEE THEM they must make them strong and satisfactory in every way.

J. C. Hamlin,
Sole Agent.

McKean County Miner

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

SMETHPORT, THURSDAY, JULY 18, 1901.

LOCAL AND GENERAL.

Justifiable Homicide.

Not a funeral note, not a single regret,
Just a Coroner's verdict true,
For the pinhead who dies as he starts to remark.
"Is it hot enough, now, for you."

—John Smith in Buffalo Express.

—L. K. Hogarth & Co. have a new ad this week.

—J. W. Waite is excavating for a new house on King street.

—Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Stark have moved into Maurice Hall's house.

—J. W. Voorhees of the Palace Pharmacy has a new ad this week.

—If you are indebted to the MINER for subscription read the ad on second page.

—H. C. Wells has a new ad this week which will be of interest to our readers. Look it up.

—Fred D. Gallup has moved his family into the flat over Shepard & Gallup's grocery store.

—If you are owing on subscription to the MINER now is the best time of the year to pay it.

—It may be too hot for most anything else but it is never too hot for us to receive subscriptions.

—J. S. McCarty is moving into his house on King street, which he recently purchased of H. H. Redfield.

—Fry & Herzog have a new ad this week in which they offer some sweeping reductions in summer things.

—H. W. Rubin & Co. have a new ad this week in which they speak of some sweeping reductions in clothing and furnishings.

—The Hotel Imperial will hereafter serve Sunday dinners at 6 o'clock instead of at 1. Lunch will be served at the former dinner hour.

—The B., B. & K. Ry. will run a low rate excursion to Kinzua Bridge and Kane next Sunday, leaving Smethport at 10 a. m. Fare for round trip to Bridge 40 cents, to Kane 90 cents. The latter tickets are good returning Monday.

—A number of friends of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Warshofsky gave them a surprise party Monday evening. Cards and light refreshments were enjoyed.

—B. G. McFall is now associate editor of the Eldred Eagle. Ben is a former Smethport boy and we hope he will win fame and fortune in his new vocation.

—B. F. Wright, Ed Bruner, A. W. Pancoast, Geo. Smart and Joe Bruner composed a merry party that went fishing on the Allegheny river Wednesday.

—The Swedish singing clubs of America will hold a saengerfest at Jamestown on Monday and Tuesday of next week. There will be over 600 voices in the chorus.

—The deal for the sale of the Smethport Window Glass works, spoken of in our last issue, was not made and the factory will remain the property of Hamilton & Hilton.

—A Philadelphia young woman married a New York young man within two hours after meeting him. The city of Brotherly Love may be slow, but not so with its young women.

—Miss Helen Anderson gave a party Wednesday afternoon to thirty-five of her young friends. It was her fourteenth birthday and she received many beautiful and useful presents.

—Frank Wennerholm, who was convicted of the murder of his sweetheart at Jamestown some two years ago, paid the penalty by death in the electric chair at Auburn, N. Y., early Tuesday morning.

—The ladies of the L. O. T. M. gave Mrs. Will Gifford a very pleasant surprise in the lodge rooms Tuesday afternoon. Mrs. Gifford expects to leave for Davis, W. Va., next week, where her husband is now employed.

—Smethport people have shown their willingness to support a ball team this year. S. E. Bell informed us this morning that he had raised $120 already and that if more was needed he thought there would not be much trouble in raising any reasonable amount.

—A short strip of road in Bradford township, between Kinzua Junction and the Foster township line, is said to be in an almost impassable condition. This road is used a great deal by people living in and about Kew City, who are justly making a strong kick about it. We also wish to state that the road on this side of Kew hill is in a poor state of repair and should be attended to at once.

—In another column will be found the advertisement of the Dotterweich Brewing Company of Olean, N. Y. The Dotterweich beer has a reputation for purity and was awarded a medal for such at the World's Fair.

—The Methodists will hold services in their new Sunday school room next Sunday, as it will be in fair condition by that time. Rev. Patterson's subject for the morning is, "Fault Finding;" for the evening, "The Great Architect and the Many Builders."

—Paul Cramsie, who was placed in jail some time ago for the larceny of a team of horses, was released on a writ of habeas corpus yesterday. Cramsie took the team which was hitched on the road and after riding around for some time returned them.

—The paving of Main street, Bradford, has passed the councils and now it will be put to a vote of the people. Bradford is a hustling city and Main street is the one eyesore to the place. Give it a well paved street and it will outshine any city of twice its size in the state.

—Fred Sanborn of this city, and Jack Anderson, the "Terrible Swede," have been matched for a catch-as-catch-can wrestling contest, which will take place at G. A. R. hall on Saturday night. The men will wrestle for a side bet of $200, best two out of three falls.—Era.

—It seems very strange that a dead man's body could have laid so near the business part of Kane for over a week before it was discovered. The people of the mountain town must be unusually uninquisitive or exceptionally used to stench to have allowed such affairs to exist for that length of time.

—A 35,000 barrel oil tank between Olean and Allegany, filled with oil, was struck by lightning Tuesday morning. It burned all day and at 8 o'clock that evening it boiled over. The sight was a most grand one and was witnessed by a large crowd of people from Olean and Bradford. Reflections of the flames could be seen on the clouds here Tuesday evening.

—Legal proceedings against the bondsmen of ex-City Controller A. D. Sloan have been commenced by the city to recover $6,752 45. This amount is alleged to have been misspent on account of the controller passing duplicate warrants and excess street paving bonds. C. P. Collins and E. A. Boyne are the bondsmen and it is probable that they will contest the suit.—Bradford Star.

—Smethport residents are being annoyed by a porch climber. She (for the miscreant is a female) entered an East Main street house one night recently via the porch route, and after prowling around for some time made sufficient noise to awaken the household. Upon investigation her identity was discovered. No arrest was made, but now the pet cat of this household is locked in the cellar.

—Scott F. Redfield and Miss Ruth Forrest gave a very pleasant dancing party at the hose house Monday evening. Miss Brown of Kansas City, Neb., and Miss Shoenberger of Chicago, Ill., were the guests of honor. About sixty young people were in attendance and danced to the inspiring strains of Bishop's orchestra, Olean, until a late hour. Light refreshments were served in the parlors on the second floor.

—Col. Melville M. Gillette of Newark, O., aide-de-camp on Governor Nash's staff, is registered at the Hotel Raleigh, on Franklin street. The colonel is in the city to arrange for headquarters for Governor Nash and his official party, who will soon visit the Pan-American Exposition for the ceremonies attending the dedication of the Ohio State Building on Ohio Day. The colonel was on the Southwestern Limited which was wrecked near Cleveland, but escaped with slight injuries.—Buffalo Courier, July 11.

—The Smethport baseball team went to Bradford Saturday and met defeat by a score of 16 to 5. The grounds were in poor condition, especially the field, and our boys with two or three exceptions played a listless but not errorless game after the second inning, but they were only following up a well established precedent in allowing the boys of the oil metropolis a victory in the first of the series. Bradford has a very good team but from this time on they need not expect a look-in on the score getting of the games which are to follow.

—At 9:30 Sunday morning Coroner Sherman was notified that the dead body of Thomas Finley, a resident of Eldred, had been found lying along the railroad track. The young man was an habitual drinker and was known to have been drunk on Saturday night. It is probable that in an intoxicated state he attempted to walk to his home and while crossing the railroad track he was struck and killed by a train. His head was crushed but the remainder of the body showed no bruises. Coroner Sherman authorized Squire Moses of Eldred to investigate the case. No inquest was considered necessary.—Bradford Star.

—While Miss Rose Van Gorder, the pretty daughter of a rich Brookdale farmer in this state, was assisting her parent to pack eggs for the New York market three months ago, she wrote her name and address upon an egg and placed it in a box. Two weeks later Miss Van Gorder received a letter from a New York commission merchant named Rynearson. The girl was pleased with the letter and promptly answered it. Other letters followed to and fro. A week ago Mr. Rynearson arrived at the Van Gorder homestead and remained for several days. It is announced that the young couple will be married in September. Mr. Rynearson is wealthy and resides in the Bronx.—Ex.

The Proper Thing.

The Mt. Jewett Herald truthfully says: Despite adverse criticism and undeserved ridicule, the "shirtwaist man" has arrived and, in our opinion, has come to stay. Although by the fashionable world it is considered indecorous to appear in public in your shirtsleeves, we fail to see anything objectionable in a man declining to wear a coat in warm weather. On the contrary, it is an excusable and commendable proceeding. There is nothing more ridiculous than the sight of people inflicting self-punishment by the wearing of heavy garments simply to accord with the views of cobweb aristocracy. A large number of Mt. Jewett's young men have taken up the fad, and while they are regarded by the uninitiated as a distinct species, they have the satisfaction of appearing comfortable, and at the same time neatly dressed. In some of our large cities the gentlemen of the shirtwaist were at first denied admittance to the diningrooms, theatres and other public places, but these restrictions are rapidly becoming things of the past, and the shirtwaist is now the proper thing for summer wear.

See Charles Lemmler about that trunk, suit case traveling bag or grip. He sells them right.

Sunday dinners will be served at the Hotel Imperial at 6 o'clock in the future. Luncheon will be served at 1 o'clock p.m.

Hammocks—Best value in town, $1 and up at Holmes & Gilfillan's.

Kane's Murder Mystery.

A Kane special to the Bradford Era, dated July 17, says:

Coroner Sherman is here investigating a murder mystery. The victim was Charles Johnson, a woodsman, who was last seen alive on July 9. Why he was killed, or how it was brought about, are unknown. Johnson was a single man, aged about 40 years. He was a brother of Swan Johnson of this borough.

To-day at noon, B. F. Burgess was walking along Fraley street, in the suburbs, when he noticed a very offensive odor of carrion which came from an undergrowth of bushes near by. Burgess investigated and soon learned the cause. The decomposed body of a man was what he found. The face was partially gone and the corpse was in a bad condition generally. The terrified citizen reported his discovery to the local authorities and Coroner Sherman was notified. Meanwhile the corpse was identified as that of Charles Johnson.

On the arrival of the coroner a jury was empaneled and the remains were viewed by its members, as the law directs. This part of the men's duties was most difficult, owing to the condition of the body. However, the coroner and his men closely examined the body and found upon it large quantities of blood. In addition to this evidence of a violent death, it was seen that the dead man had been dragged for some distance. A large fallen tree was near where the corpse lay and it seemed as if an effort had been made to secrete the body under the tree. Indications of a violent struggle were plainly visible. The coat and vest were covered with blood. The hat of the dead man was found two rods away. Johnson had probably been stricken down where the hat was found and then dragged to where the corpse was discovered.

The coroner had the body placed in a rough box and removed to the cemetery. There it was placed in a grave and left for a further examination, to be made early to-morrow morning. The manner in which Johnson was killed has not yet been ascertained, but this may be found out later.

What the motive of the killing was cannot be guessed. It was not robbery. That fact was established by finding on the corpse about $3 in cash. Johnson was a drinking man and he probably had incurred the enmity of a murderous person who either enticed or followed him into the woods where he was killed, probably by a blow on the head.

For several days an unknown negro has been seen about the locality where the body was found. Nobody could guess what the negro's business was or why he should have persisted in remaining there regardless of the smell of carrion that prevailed in that section. To-night there is a belief that the negro knew something about the tragedy. He has disappeared.

A Victory for the Independents.

Kane Republican.

The Wage Committee of the Independent Glass workers, which met with Independent Window Glass Manufacturers at Buffalo on Thursday, for the purpose of settling the wage scale for the coming fire, won a signal victory over the Simon Burns scale, which that gentleman had signed for the American Window Glass Co.

In order that all may fully understand the situation it is necessary to give some inside history. At the time of adjustment of the differences between the American Window Glass company and the Independent Manufacturers, an agreement was entered into providing when the time came for a meeting of the wage committee it should include the members of the Denny organization and the Independent Manufacturers and that a settlement should be agreed upon that would prove mutually satisfactory to all concerned. The American Window Glass Co. broke faith with the Independent Manufacturers' Association, and held a meeting with the Simon Burns contingent of the glass workers and signed a scale, which Mr. Burns heralded far and wide as being the only scale that would be adopted, and the one which the Denny faction would have to accept. How the mighty have fallen is fully illustrated in the settlement of Thursday, when the Denny organization secured a straight two per cent. of an advance over the Burns scale.

Another point is brought out and that is the inconsistency of the position of a man who holds a directorship in the American Window Glass Co. and at the same time undertakes to pose as a labor leader. The two positions are antagonistic and no man can do justice to all concerned while he is connected with both. The conservative element of L. A. 300 frankly admit that Mr. Burns has thrown them in the air and that the Independent organization has won out so far as obtaining a better settlement counts. Of course the scale as signed by the Denny organization will be the one which the L. A. 300 will work under. The advance will give the men at work in the independent plants about $40,000 increase and Kane will be benefitted to the extent of about $8,000 or $10,000.

The meeting throughout was a very harmonious one, the utmost good nature prevailing during the entire session. Kane was represented by Mr. Fred Kime.

Reduced Rates to Chicago.

On account of the International Convention of the Baptist Young People's Union of America, to be held in Chicago July 25 to 28, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from all stations on its lines to Chicago at rate of a single fare for the round trip. These tickets will be sold and good going on July 23, 24 and 25, and will be good to return until July 30, inclusive. Tickets remaining on deposit after July 30 will be good returning, leaving Chicago until and including August 24, on payment of fee of 50 cents to Joint Agent.

Excursion to Kane and Kinzua Bridge, Sunday, July 21.

The B., B. & K. will sell round trip tickets to Kane and return at 90 cents and to Kinzua Bridge 40 cents. Kane tickets good to return Monday, July 22. Train leaves Smethport at 10 a. m. Returning leaves Kane at 4 p. m., Kinzua Bridge at 4:50 p. m., arriving at Smethport at 5:30 p. m.

Excursion to Pan-American.

On account of Eagle Day at the Pan-American Exposition, Friday, July 19, the Pennsylvania Railroad company will sell special excursion tickets on that date from Smethport, good going on any regular train on July 19, and good to return on any regular train within two days, including date of [illegible]. Tickets will not be good for passage in parlor or sleeping cars in either direction.

Oatman Magic Lotion, to be used instead of harmful facial powders, is an excellent preparation to use after shaving. Sure cure for all skin diseases. Can be had at Palace Pharmacy, Smethport, Pa., J. W. Voorhees, prop.

Horses and Cattle.

Give your horses and cattle a rest by using Sure Fly Remedy. Price 75c gallon. Prepared by

HOGARTH & CO

Charles Lemmler has the largest stock of trunks, traveling bags, etc., to be found in this section, and he will sell them at reasonable prices.

Nickel plated stamp ware—looks like silver. See our window display. Holmes & Gilfillan.

Wanted—A competent girl for general housework. Apply at this office.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Charles McCoy is visiting in Binghamton.

F. C. Olds of Olean was in town yesterday.

T. H. Purtle was a Bradford visitor Saturday.

Elda Burnham was a Bradford visitor yesterday.

Hon. L. Rogers of Kane had business in town Monday.

Hon. and Mrs. T. A. Morrison visited Bradford Monday.

W. S. Palmer made a business visit to Bradford Monday.

J. M. McElroy of Bradford had business in town Tuesday.

Miss Eva Hopper is the guest of Bradford friends this week.

Dr. and Mrs. E. C. Pierce returned from Buffalo Saturday.

George R. Brownell visited Bradford and Rock City Sunday.

Thomas S. Whitton of Olean had business in town yesterday.

Samuel Emery of New Castle is visiting his uncle, J. G. Todd.

W. P. Eckels, wife and son, Alan, of Kane are visiting in town.

Fritz Small of Boston is visiting friends in town this week.

Miss Maude Davis of Bradford attended the party Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Holmes of Coryville were visitors in town Monday.

C. A. Burdick, wife and son, Sidney, are visiting the Pan-Am this week.

Jacob Hafner of Clermont made this office a brief but pleasant call Friday.

H. J. Bryan, business manager of the Bradford Era, was in town yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Gilbert left yesterday for a few days' visit at the Pan-Am.

Miss Mabel Webber of Toronto is visiting her sister, Mrs. Gaylard Patterson.

Attorney J. R. Haughney of Eldred was a business visitor in town on Tuesday.

William Tuss, wife and children returned Wednesday from a visit to Bradford.

Fred McCarty and Cort Corwin left yesterday for Buffalo for a few days' visit.

Mrs. John McCarty and children returned Tuesday from a visit to Johnsonburg.

Mrs. Robert King and daughters returned from a visit to Buffalo on Saturday.

Mr and Mrs. F. W. Backus of Port Allegany were visiting friends in town Sunday.

Misses Maude and Edna Felch of Chicago are visiting their cousin, R. C. Gleason.

Miss Cuthbertson of Toronto, Canada, is visiting with Rev. and Mrs. Gaylard Patterson.

Alfred Hagberg returned home yesterday from a week's visit to Buffalo and Cleveland.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Gallup and daughter, Marian, returned home from Buffalo on Monday.

G. W. Mitchell and daughter, Miss Lucy, returned Saturday from a visit to the Pan Am.

Roy Stark, under the chaperonage of A. M. Thamm, returned from the Pan-Am Saturday.

Mrs. C. H. Foster of Bradford spent Sunday with her parents, Col. and Mrs. B. F. Wright.

Mrs C. E. Black of Kane was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Pancoast Wednesday and Thursday.

George Hayes, who recently returned from the Philippine Islands, was a visitor in town Tuesday.

A. G. McAllister and son of Colegrove was a Smethport visitor while en route for Bradford Friday.

Col. M. M. Gillette is in Buffalo to day with Governor Nash and party, this being Ohio day at the Pan Am.

Mrs Edward Maloney and Mrs Winifred Jones of Olean were guests of Mrs. Margaret Reilly over Sunday.

Will Fuller left for Kane Tuesday morning to accompany the mountain city ball team on a playing trip.

Thomas Camp and William Smart left Monday on an extended business trip in Philadelphia and other eastern cities.

Misses Verna and Edna Hafner and Miss Harriet Potter went to Buffalo Monday for a week's visit to the Pan-American.

Miss Martha Brennan, who has been visiting in Corry for two weeks, returned home Friday, accompanied by Miss Marion Warren.

Mr. and Mrs. Foster Studholme left Monday for a visit to his home in Hamilton, Canada. When they return Mr. Studholme will accept a position in McCoy's drug store.

H. E. Tull, who early in the season went as pitcher for the Lewiston, Mo., ball team, returned home Monday evening. In the first game he played he was spiked on the foot, blood poisoning set in and as a consequence he was released. He is able to be out with the aid of a cane and expects to be back in condition in a couple of weeks.

Reduced Rates to the Seashore.

The Pennsylvania Railroad company has arranged for four low-rate fifteen-day excursions for the present season from Erie, Rouseville, Tionesta, Rochester, Bradford, Clermont, DuBois and principal intermediate stations to Renovo, inclusive, to Atlantic City, Cape May, Ocean City, Sea Isle City, Avalon, Anglesea, Wildwood or Holly Beach on Thursdays, July 25, August 8, 22, and September 5, 1901.

Excursion tickets, good to return by regular trains within fifteen days, will be sold at very low rates. Tickets to Atlantic City will be sold via the Delaware River Bridge Route, the only all-rail line, or via Market Street Wharf, Philadelphia.

Stop-over can be had at Philadelphia, either going or returning.

For information in regard to specific rates and time of trains consult hand bills, apply to ticket agents, E. S. Harrar, Division Ticket Agent, Williamsport, Pa., or J. A. Fellows, Division Ticket Agent, Buffalo.

The Best Remedy for Stomach and Liver Troubles.

"I have been in the drug business for twenty years and have sold most all of the proprietary medicines of any note. Among the entire list I have never found anything to equal Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy for all Stomach and bowel troubles," says O. W. Wakefield of Columbus, Ga. "This remedy cured two severe cases of cholera morbus in my family and I have recommended and sold hundreds of bottles of it to my customers to their entire satisfaction. It affords a quick and sure cure in a pleasant form." For sale by H. C. Wells' drug store.

The McKean County Miner at Atlantic City.

For the convenience of our readers who may visit Atlantic City this summer we have arranged to have the latest files of the MCKEAN COUNTY MINER always on file at the Philadelphia Inquirer's Seashore Bureau on Young's Pier at that popular resort. The Inquirer has, at great expense, fitted up commodious reading and writing rooms on Young's Pier where every attention will be shown its guests.

Haying tools, only the best at Holmes & Gilfillan's.

We Don't Care

Anything about profit, or even cost. We are going to have a clearance of Summer stocks. Every dollar's worth must go and our sacrifice prices will make them move on the double quick. Fall goods are pressing Summer clothing hard. Every day brings new arrivals which must have the place now occupied by the remainder of our Summer stocks. If prices slashed to the very quick will vacate the tables, they shall be vacated. The cost or former price of of the garments cuts no figure. Every one is of superior quality, but they're Summer goods. So the buyer who wants to anticipate next year's wants and secure a bargain of the first water had better speak quickly. Such snaps as these will not remain long on our counters.

H. W. RUBIN & CO.,
THE ONE PRICE
MERCHANT TAILORS, CLOTHIERS & FURNISHERS.

WHAT IS IT?

We just wish to call your attention to the good values we give you in

LUMBER and HARDWARE

of every description.

HOLMES & GILFILLAN

Smethport, Pa. McKean County.

BUILDING MATERIALS OF ALL KINDS,
FLOORING, SIDING, CEILING,
WINDOWS, DOORS,

General Hardware,

STOVES, TINWEAR, PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, RUBEROID ROOFING, LYTHITE COLD WATER PAINT, SEWER PIPE, DRAIN TILE, LIME, CEMENTS, ETC.,

"The Bright Side of Life is Always Visible from the Wheel."

A good road or a pleasing prospect is additionally enjoyable if the rider is mounted on a Columbia Bevel-Gear Chainless. The mechanism always runs the same, exertion is reduced to the minimum and there are no small annoyances. New Models, $75.

Columbia Chain Wheels remain the standard of the chain type. New Models, $50.

Hartfords, New Models, $35. Vedettes New Models, $25.

Cushion Frame, for Chainless or Chain Columbias, $5.00 extra. Columbia Tire or Coaster Brake, $5.00 extra.

M. L. Armstrong, Agent, SMETHPORT, PA.

FURNITURE

You make no mistake in buying here. The stock is complete, and prices low.

CARPETS

An elegant assortment just received. Now is the time to secure best values. Remember our stock of wall paper contains all the latest patterns.

Main Street, Smethport. Specht & Sasse.

The Big Double Clothing Store,

46-48 MAIN STREET, BRADFORD, PA.

IKE SIMONS

The Spring Season has been somewhat late this year. Our stock of Men's Youths' and Children's Suits is much larger than we want it. We are going to move these suits if prices count for anything. We put on sale to-day Men's Suits at

$7.50, $8, $9 and $10,

That cannot be duplicated in this city for 25 per cent. more money. We also put on sale 300 pair of Men's Pants at $1.75 and $2 which are worth $2.25 and $2.75. Our stock of Hats and Furnishings is larger than ever for we have the room to display them. The prices are more than moderate. We have added to our stock of Clothing, Hats and Furnishing Goods an immense line of high grade Trunks, Hand Bags, Suit Cases, etc. Call and see them. We can interest you.

A Poor Quality

Of drugs and medicines do infinitely more harm than good. None but the very best are used in compounding prescriptions at this Pharmacy. We guarantee their absolute purity and strength and as a consequence our trade in this department is constantly increasing. Bring your next prescription to this store and prove the truth of our words.

A complete line of

FINE STATIONERY,

Perfumes, Toilet Articles, Pocketbooks, Tobaccos, Cigars, &c., always in stock.

H. C. WELLS.

FRY & HERZOG

PROFITABLE INVESTMENTS.

In order to finish up odd lots we quote below prices that may arrest your attention.

It's not a question of profit getting with us now; rounding out a season with a volume of business double that of last year we can afford to be exceptionally liberal in our offerings.

HAMMOCKS.

"Eclat" Brand.

Our conviction is that they are unqualifiedly the best hammocks made. Handsome colorings, generous proportions, strong.

Regular Price 90c special 69c
" " $1.00 " 79c
" " $1.35 " $1.00
" " $2.00 " 1.53
" " $2.50 " 1.90
" " $3.00 " 2.25
" " $3.50 " 2.60
" " $4.00 " 3.25
" " $5.00 " 3.50

FANCY PARASOLS.

Handsome Designs.

A very few choice ones left
Regular Price $1.35 Special 98c
" [illegible] " $1.25
" [illegible] " 1.98
" [illegible] " 2.75

Children's Parasols.

¼ off of Regular Price

Regular prices 25c to $1.[illegible]

Special prices 17c to [illegible]

Ladies' Fancy Hose.

Correct Styles.

A big variety in Lisle fancy hose. Pleasing effects.

Regular Price [illegible] Special 39c

FRY & HERZOG.

OLEAN'S BIG DEPARTMENT STORE

BELL BROS.

Extraordinary Shoe Sale.

Beginning Saturday, June 29th. We have bought of a large Eastern shoe factory their entire stock on hand of fine shoes, over 5,000 pairs in all, representing all styles and qualities for Ladies and Children. It was just inventory time with them and they were anxious to sell, so we were able to purchase the entire stock way under price and we'll turn them over to you at the same saving. The following prices will give you an idea of the saving.

Lot 1. Odd sizes and styles in Ladies' fine shoes. All regular at $2.50 and $3.00. Sale price 98c

Lot 2. Ladies' low shoes in Southern ties, Southern buttons and Oxford ties. Worth $1.50 a pair. Sale price 95c

Lot 3. Odd lot of Ladies' low shoes and strap sandals. Sale price 50c

Lot 4. Consists of Misses' all solid leather shoes. Latest styles, sizes 11½ to 2, value $1.25. Sale price 95c

Lot 5. Little Gents' all solid leather shoes, in box calf, fine dongola and tan. Value $1.35. Sale price 98c

STOMACH TROUBLES

and fruit time comes together. The small boy is not the only sufferer or the green apple the cause. But whatever the cause there is a remedy in our large stock of

DRUGS and MEDICINES.

These are special preparations for special cases.

Our Blackberry Cordial for Diarrhoea and for such troubles as these. We can strongly recommend it.

L. K. HOGARTH & CO.

Opposite Court House.

Leading Druggists, Smethport, Pa.

NO USE TELLING LONG STORIES.

OUR LINE IS LONG ON

FURNITURE and CARPETS.

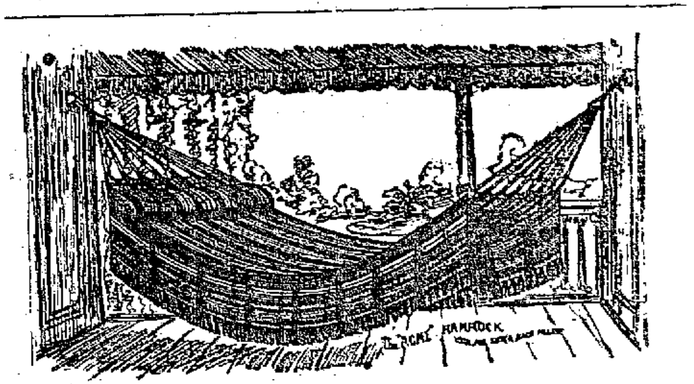
The Latest Styles and Patterns.

Prices to Suit Your Purse.

"Come in and talk it over" with

J. M. SLOAN,

16 Main St. BRADFORD, PA.



SEASONABLE GOODS

HAMMOCKS, CROQUET SETS, BASEBALL GOODS.
BOOKS—YOU WILL FIND IN LARGE ASSORTMENT.

McCoy's Drug Store,

SMETHPORT, PA. NEXT DOOR TO POSTOFFICE.

Do Your Eyes Deceive You?

If so it is time you had them examined by a competent optician. I have had many years experience in diseases of the eye and can help you. Have your eyes fitted with glasses by a man who understands his business.

Chas. H. Robie
Leading Jeweler & Optician,
122 N. Union Street, Olean, N. Y.

LOCAL NEWS.

—Pay your subscription.

—Bring in your job work.

—Lawrence Morrison is quite seriously ill with jaundice.

—Baker Bros. have the contract for building a new glass plant at Shingle House.

—A. F. Bannon, Jr., has been appointed city engineer of Bradford, vice P. B. Winfree, resigned.

—James Quirk of Irish Hollow has had his house repainted. It is a neat job done by Engstrom Brothers.

—Art Gordiner, who shot and killed Don Banfield at Austin July 5, at the hearing was held to court without bail on the charge of murder.

—For first-class printing of any kind the MINER job department can always be relied upon. An order by mail will receive prompt attention.

—A. A. McCollam and family have moved to DuBois where they will reside until he finishes a contract there, when they return to Smethport.

—John Wilt was struck by an engine near Wilcox last Thursday and severely injured. He was taken to the Kane hospital where he died Saturday night.

—The contract for building the Potter county home for the poor and insane has been awarded to Dean & Havens of Olean. The contract price is $58,300

—Mr. August G. Lambillott and Miss Angel Boussiffelt, both of Hazelhurst, were united in marriage on Saturday morning by Justice B. L. Knapp at his office in the court house.

—Vol. 1, No. 1 of Trade, a little journal of vast interest to all who are in the mercantile business, has reached our desk. It is published by the Trade Publishing Co., Titusville, Pa. Price 50 cents per year.

—A new ordinance recently passed by the Tarrytown (N. Y.) council reads: "Any owner of a dog found at large without being muzzled will be subjected to a $10 fine." This arrangement is said to be heartily approved by the dogs.

—The home of Mr. and Mrs. John Haley, East Main street, was the scene of a very pleasant gathering Monday evening, when about forty young people surprised their daughter, Miss Anna, in honor of her birthday. Many amusements were furnished, refreshments were served and all had an enjoyable time.

—Port Allegany Reporter: John Coy has been promoted at the Sartwell House from bar clerk to office clerk, and Fred Backus of Smethport is in the place made vacant by Mr. Coy's promotion. The latter is well qualified for the new position. He is well liked by all the commercial men and will be successful there.

—That wealth does not bring satisfaction is attested by a remark made by Andrew Carnegie to a friend in Scotland a few days ago. Mr. Carnegie said: "I'm not really to be envied. How can wealth help me? I am 60 years old and cannot digest my food. I would give all my millions if you could give me youth and health."

—Letters remaining in the postoffice for the week ending July 13, 1901: S. Averill, Miss Mary Bryant, Miss Viola Bush, Signor Francesco, Harry Farns, (foreign), Anton Peterson (foreign) Jennie Ordway, Miss Statia Phalin, Miss Maggie Rounsville, Rainsforth Ind. Med. & Show Co., Genevieve Smith, Miss Alma Stilson.

—Oil City is greatly agitated over the fear of losing the Pennsylvania repair shops located there. It is said it is the intention of the company to remove them to Olean, the work of dismantling the machinery for that purpose having already commenced. This will be a serious blow to the industrial interests of O'Ball's Flats, about 100 men being employed in the shops.—Franklin Citizen-Press.

—Carlisle Graham, a daring and foolhardy cooper of Philadelphia, went through the whirlpool rapids of Niagara on Sunday. Graham made the trip without injury to himself or barrel although he was in the barrel nearly an hour. This is not Graham's first trip and he expects to make another trip which will be on the spectacular order and one of the best entertainments ever given at the Falls.

—By referring to the cent a word column you will notice that the butter dish factory is advertising for sewing girls. Thereby hangs a tale. During the past four weeks there have been a half dozen weddings in the city, all of the brides coming from among the factory girls. This handicaps the works to considerable extent at present, but won't for long for as soon as the conditions get properly circulated, girls who have no desire to become old maids will flock there by dozens.—Port Allegany Reporter.

Correspondence.

FARMERS VALLEY.

Mrs. John Templeton was calling on friends in Smethport last Friday.

Mrs. George Otto has a new bicycle.

Mr. Hartnet of Coleville is going to teach the Moore school the coming term. We wish him success.

August Tanner made a flying trip to Bradford Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Reed and niece, Mildred Young, of Clermont, spent Sunday with relatives in this place.

The Ladies Aid Society meets at the new hall every Wednesday.

Ed Tanner has a new chainless wheel.

Miss Nellie McGill has been visiting relatives and friends in Port Allegany for a week.

Mrs. E. A. Smith is on the sick list.

Miss Anna Caldwell has gone to Bradford to visit her sister.

Mrs. Frisbee of Coryville was the guest of Mrs. D. W. Derby over Sunday.

Pennsylvania Railroad Special Rates to Buffalo and Niagara Falls.

During the continuance of the Pan American Exposition, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will sell excursion tickets from Smethport to Buffalo and Niagara Falls at the following rates:

	Buffalo	Niagara Falls
5 day limit, sold Tuesdays and Saturdays not good in parlor or sleeping cars	$3.00	$3.50
15 day limit, good in parlor or sleeping cars	3.80	4.30
Season, final limit November 30, 1901	4.35	5.15

Additional information may be had upon application to ticket agents.

During last May an infant child of our neighbor was suffering from cholera infantum. The doctors had given up all hopes of recovery. I took a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy to the house, telling them I felt sure it would do good if used according to directions. In two days time the child had fully recovered. The child is now vigorous and healthy. I have recommended this remedy frequently and have never known it to fail.—MRS. CURTIS BAKER, Bookwalter, Ohio. Sold by H. C. Wells.

You may as well expect to run a steam engine without water as to find an active, energetic man with a torpid liver and you may know that his liver is torpid when he does not relish his food or feels dull and languid after eating, often has headache and sometimes dizziness. A few doses of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets will restore his liver to its normal functions, renew his vitality, improve his digestion and make him feel like a new man. Price, 25 cents. Samples free at H. C. Wells' drug store.

A SONG OF A DREAM.

Late lilies linger in the gardens sweet,
And on the hills the goldenrod's agleam,
But autumn whispers in each red retreat,
Thy dream, thy dream!

The gold of all my gracious realm for thee—
Suns for thy morning, stars with midnight beam—
But where is now, in all life's mystery,
Thy dream, thy dream?

I answer not, but wandering alone
Where earth is golden or where black seas stream,
Ever that question, like a lost soul's moan—
Thy dream, thy dream!

—Frank L. Stanton in Atlanta Constitution.

A STRANGE CASE.

The Story of an Infatuation For a Figure In Tapestry.

My uncle, the celebrated English alienist, Dr. Griffiths, was sitting quietly in my study reading from a volume of Gautier's short stories, when he suddenly jumped from his chair and began pacing the room.

"Wonderful, wonderful," he kept repeating to himself. "There is no case like it on record." Then he would refer to the book again and repeat: "Wonderful, wonderful, that I should stumble upon the explanation here. It is the same, exactly the same, hallucination. And the suggestion that I had given up hope of finding is here too. Extraordinary!"

Unconscious of my presence, my uncle went on in this strain for perhaps five minutes, and then, noticing that I was staring at him in bewilderment, he smiled with that air of satisfaction that is seldom seen, except upon the face of the student or investigator who has finally solved some scientific riddle.

"Hugh, my boy," he said, "I have stumbled upon a complete explanation of the most mystifying case of hallucination that has ever come under my notice. Explanations often come to us too late, but rarely in such a strange way."

Completely mystified, I took the book from my uncle's hands and discovered that he had been reading "Omphale," Gautier's weird story of a young man who became enamored of a figure in a piece of tapestry that hung on the wall of an old chateau owned by the Chevalier de D. in the dismal Rue de Tournelles. I had not had time to refresh my memory of the tale when my uncle almost snatched the book from my hands and began reading again to reassure himself of the correctness of the conclusion he had apparently formed.

"Hercules spinning at the feet of Omphale," he began aloud. "The very same tapestry. 'Hercules holding a bedecked spindle in pompadour style.' There could not be two of them. 'His little finger raised with the air of a French marquis taking a pinch of snuff, his muscular neck covered with ribbons and women's gewgaws; draped in a gorge-de-pigeon petticoat with huge panniers.' Fancy that! Of course it is the same. And 'Omphale, half covered with the Nemean lion's skin; her slender hand resting on her lover's knotty club; her true Andalusian feet, that would be lost in Cinderella's slippers, shod with antique sandals of a delicate lilac sprinkled with pearls; her head thrown back with a mock swagger; the delicious pout of her dimpled mouth; the beauty spot (assassin, Gautier calls it) cunningly placed upon her cheek, and the Cupids, the indispensable Cupids.' Well, well, it is certainly extraordinary."

Naturally my mystification and wonderment grew as my uncle delivered, as from a catalogue, the features of this wonderful tapestry, "tortured after the fashion of Vanloo," the drift of his speech being so strange as to cause the liveliest curiosity. "It is plain as day," my uncle finally explained.

"Pardon me," I said, with some irritation, "but it is not at all plain to me. The story always struck me as being a particularly wild flight of an unruly imagination."

"Of course, of course," my uncle replied. "You must think me in need of my own medicine. I will tell you about it. The tale is preposterous. I was not thinking of that when I said 'it' was plain. I was thinking of the case of a young man who was placed in my charge last summer. Poor chap! He is dead now. I could do nothing for him, and his people took him abroad, where he died—in Italy, I think—during the winter.

"The man—Wiltse was his name—was suffering from a most peculiar hallucination, the nature of which was discovered by his family when they instituted a close watch upon him to discover, if possible, the cause of his strange behavior and demeanor. To be brief, he had fallen in love with that piece of tapestry identical with that described in this tale of Gautier's. And not only this, but he imagined that his adoration was reciprocated to some extent by the woven figure, with whom he would tenderly converse when he did not know he was being watched.

"Mr. Wiltse informed me that he had purchased the tapestry several years before, having been attracted by the absurd treatment the subject had received at the hands of the artist inspired of Vanloo. The piece seemed grotesque to our vision, but it was not without merit and, gazing steadily at it for any length of time, had a strange effect even upon so prosaic a person as myself. I have fancied more than once that I saw an undulating movement in the lines of Omphale's beautiful neck and that the delicate glow of her cheek changed to a deeper or paler shade. You may laugh at me if you like, but no one looking at the tapestry could shake off the impression that the figure of woolen and silken shreds was animate. Her languishing glance followed one about the room, growing intense as one gazed at her eyes.

"Naturally I tried the experiment of separating my patient from the influence of the tapestry, but this, as I feared, only had the effect of changing his habitual melancholy into a violent passion that was much more difficult to deal with than melancholia. We then tried hanging the tapestry in a much used room, where some member of the family was likely to be at all times. There young Wiltse would sit before it in silence, with an imploring expression on his face. Finally he became so callous in regard to his strange infatuation that he took small pains to conceal it. Uncomplimentary remarks about Omphale would send him into uncontrollable fits of passion that barely stopped short of violence to the person who had made the aspersion. No one ever heard him address his enchantress by name, but he would call her 'Marchioness,' and that, too, is explained, though at the time we were in the dark as to his reason for conferring this particular rank upon Omphale.

"Perhaps I exaggerated the impression the tapestry made upon whoever looked at it for any length of time. I, you must understand, was to some extent under the influence I was studying and trying to counteract in my patient. Suggestion in such cases goes far and follows strange paths. Every one in the family came more or less under Omphale's influence."

I had followed my uncle's story thus far with intense interest, but here I objected that if he attributed the peculiar influence of the tapestry upon himself largely or partly to its known influence upon young Wiltse it made it more difficult to understand how the patient had in the first instance come under Omphale's spell, since he did not have any outside suggestion.

"That is true," said my uncle, "and I can only suppose that young Wiltse had some time or other read this story of Gautier's and come to imagine himself a second lover of the beautiful Marchioness de T., posed, to please her husband, in the romantic scene with Hercules."

My uncle's whole story ran counter to my very strong prejudices against belief in all things supernatural, "spiritism" and the other "isms" of the same sort. "Do you mean to say," I exclaimed, "that you believe Gautier's preposterous yarn about the amours of the young student and that woolen rag?"

"Not so fast; not so fast," he replied. "I have not said that I looked upon the tale as a recital of fact. You miss the point. I will refresh your memory of the story and then you will understand.

"The youth of Gautier's story was deprived of his Omphale by an unfeeling guardian who had discovered the boy's infatuation. Years afterward the man found the tapestry representation of his goddess in an oddity shop and, trembling with joy, hurried away to get the 500 francs demanded for it by the shopkeeper. Before he returned an Englishman (why not Wiltse, Sr.?) had offered 600 francs for the tapestry, the dealer had accepted, and the tapestry had been carried away."

"But," I broke in again, "you are still supposing that Gautier's tapestry and youth actually existed."

"Not at all. Whether or not Gautier described an actually existing tapestry I do not know. I am inclined to think, however, that the novelist had seen this very tapestry. And when young Wiltse found it in his father's house either after or before he read the story, for I am confident that he had read it, Omphale's spell grasped him, and he was never able to throw it off. He became the successor to Gautier's youth, but probably Omphale did not warmly respond a second time to a merely human lover's advances, and hence his despair."

"Poor fellow," said I. "Do you know"—And then I hesitated, ashamed to disclose to my uncle the intense interest he had excited in me. "Where is that tapestry now?" I finally demanded.

My uncle first looked amused and then serious.

"You shall never see it, Hugh, until you are too old to be foolish—until you are as old as I am."—St. Louis Republic.

IT STAGGERED THEM.

Employees In a Department Store Were Dazed by a $1,000 Bill.

There was one division of one of the largest department stores along Sixth avenue that suspended business for half an hour one day last week. A woman bought some handkerchiefs and a pair of towels. The clerk footed her bill, 40 cents, and the woman laid a paper bill on the counter.

The clerk, a girl, looked at it hastily. It read $1,000. She had never seen a thousand dollar bill before in her life, and the amazement it caused made her speechless. With her mouth open in wonder she made out the check, showing that 40 cents was to be taken out of $1,000. The girl who acts as cashier fell back in her chair when she saw the bill. She didn't have change for it, and after gazing at it in wondering admiration for a moment she rushed out to find the manager. He asked for the customer who had offered it and the girl led the way to where the woman was waiting. The clerk had recovered from her surprise enough to point out the customer.

The manager said, "Madam, what did you buy?"

The woman named over the small articles.

"What did you give the clerk?"

"I gave her a dollar bill."

"No; you gave her this, and it is worthless," the manager said sternly.

Perspiration stood out on the woman's face as she looked in wonder at the bill. She fished a dollar out of a handbag she carried and paid. By that time she had figured out an explanation. She has a son attending a business college, where they have mock transactions in business and paper to look as much like money as the counterfeiting laws of the country will permit are used. The clerks had been so stunned by the big figures that they did not see that it was not money at all, but a fake bill.—New York Herald.

CULINARY CAPERS.

If parsley is wrapped up in a piece of wet cheesecloth, it can be kept for some time.

Nutmeg is much used by the Italians when cooking spinach, as it is said to bring out the flavor of the vegetable.

Two or three leaves from a rose geranium added to crab apple jelly while it is cooking will, it is said, impart a delicious flavor.

A pinch of powdered ginger added to cranberries in cooking will bring out the flavor. They should not be stewed to a jam, but kept separate, looking more like candied cherries.

For a vegetable puree either young turnip tops or even young fresh nettle tops are recommended. They are cooked in the same way—boiled—rubbed through a sieve and added to cream.

Salsify (oyster plant) is excellent if soaked in vinegar and water, then dipped in oil, sliced and heated in white sauce. Bake in shells, having sprinkled grated cheese and bread crumbs over the top.

Italian dried peas are popular still in Great Britain under the familiar name of peas pudding. The vegetable is soaked overnight, then boiled, rubbed through a sieve and sent to the table with the addition of a little thick cream.

Size of Propellers.

"The small size of the screw," says a boiler maker, "is not due to the perception of any inventor of its greater effect as compared with a larger one, but purely to accident. When I first engaged in the machinery business, screws for steamers were made as large as possible, it being the theory that the greater the diameter the higher the speed. A vessel was placed on Lake Erie with a screw so large that it was deemed best to cast each blade in two parts and then weld them together. During a storm all these blades of the propeller broke at the welding, reducing the diameter by more than two-thirds.

"To the surprise of the captain the vessel shot forward at a speed such as had never been attained before. Engineers then experimented with smaller propellers and discovered that they were much more effective than large ones. Had it not been for that accident we might have gone on using large blade screws to the present day."

To Make a Glass Cutter.

A glass cutter can easily be made with an ordinary mapping pen and a small piece of carborundum, or carbide of silicon. Cut off a part of the nib to form a small tube. Fit a crystal or part of one of carborundum into the tube, take it out again and dip one end in seccotine or any other cement and replace it. Next wind a piece of fine wire tightly around the tube and part of the handle and fix it in a notch cut in the latter. Put it aside for a day to allow the cement to harden. A glass cutter made thus will do its work as well as the expensive diamond and a great deal better than the ordinary wheel cutter.

When a friend is in trouble, don't ask, "Can I do anything?" Do something.—Atchison Globe.

Do but half of what you can, and you will be surprised at your own diligence.

GENERAL SUMMARY.

We are very slightly changed
From the semiapes who ranged
India's prehistoric clay.
Whoso drew the longest bow
Ran his brother down, you know,
As we run men down today.

"Dowb," the first of all his race,
Met the mammoth face to face
On the lake or in the cave,
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible]—and took the finest grave.

When they scratched the reindeer bone,
Some one made the sketch his own,
Filched it from the artist; then,
Even in those early days,
Won a simple viceroy's praise
Through the toil of other men.

Ere they hewed the sphinx visage
Favoritism governed kissage,
Even as it does in this age.

Who shall doubt the secret hid
Under Cheops' pyramid
Was that the contractor did
Cheops out of several millions
Or that Joseph's sudden rise
To comptroller of supplies
Was a fraud of monstrous size
On King Pharaoh's swart civilians?

Thus the artless songs I sing
Do not deal with anything
New or never said before.
As it was in the beginning,
Is today official sinning
And shall be for evermore.

—Rudyard Kipling.

THE LOSS *of* THE HUAFA

By M. Quad.

Copyright, 1901, by C. B. Lewis.

It is now 20 years since the marine tragedy at Valdivia, a port in Chile, and the mystery surrounding the affair is not much clearer than it was the day after it occurred. At midnight one dark and rainy night a Spanish man-of-war named the Huafa and carrying a crew of 400 men entered the bay at slow speed, intending to anchor within half a mile of the wharfs. Of a sudden she was almost lifted out of the waters and canted over on her beam ends, and something was felt to scrape along her whole side and keel. There was instant alarm throughout the whole ship, but before a single man of the watch below could reach the deck the Huafa turned turtle and went down in 60 feet of water. The suction carried down all who were on deck, and of that whole crew only 14 men escaped with their lives, and among them was not one single officer. They were all agreed that the bows of the ship were suddenly lifted to an angle of 45 degrees and that after a few seconds she was twisted to port, and they heard the snapping and crashing of wood and iron.

It was at first believed that the Huafa had struck and run upon a submerged wreck, but after a vain search for

ONE OF HER BOATS WAS FOUND FLOATING.

such an obstruction the idea was abandoned. Had no one been left alive it would have been set down to a boiler explosion, but the testimony of the 14 survivors was against such an accident. All were agreed that there was no explosion of any sort and that the propeller was still revolving as she settled down. As the unfortunate craft had cost about $3,000,000 and this was the first trip, the Spanish government went in for the most thorough investigation. The depth of water was not beyond the divers, and a buoy was set to mark the spot as near as might be until men could go down. It was two weeks later before the divers were ready, and then a second mystery was at hand. The Huafa was not to be found under or in the neighborhood of the buoy. For the first time in the history of the port it was learned that there was a stiff current running along the bottom of the bay, entering from the north and going clear around it to sweep out to sea on the south side. The surface of the bay was only disturbed by wind and tide, and even as far down as 40 feet no current could be felt, but the last 10 feet of water before touching bottom had the rush of a mill race. When this fact was made clear to the searchers, they extended the field of their operations. The current ran strongest as the tide flowed in and directly in opposition. The Huafa had come in on almost a full tide, and the current would therefore drift her along the north side of the bay, or so it was reasoned. As a matter of fact, however, the north shore was searched without finding any trace of her. Then a search of the south shore followed, and then they hoped to find the sunken craft in some eddy near the center. It was five months before the divers declared that the bottom was clear of wreck of any sort.

Now came the question of what had become of the man-of-war. It did not seem possible that such a mass of wood and iron, with the weight of her guns and stores and unfortunate crew added, could be drifted any distance along the bottom, especially as the bottom was plentifully sprinkled with great rocks. There was no other way to account for her disappearance, however. The current had bumped her along the bottom for a distance of three miles and had then taken her out to sea. Just off the entrance of the port the water deepens to 200 feet, and it was concluded that she had been carried into this basin to be buried under the ooze. The commission of inquiry closed its labors much more befogged at the finish than at the start, and it was not believed that anything further would ever be heard of the craft. Nothing ever has been directly, but many things have come to light to still further tangle the mystery surrounding her. A year and a half later and as far to the south as the mouth of the gulf of Concepcion one of her boats was found floating. Its gripes had rotted from the davits and freed it. This did not prove the position of the lost Huafa, but it satisfied many minds that she must be drifting southward. Three months later some of her boxed stores drifted ashore on the islands 400 miles to the south, and six weeks after this find and still to the south some of her cabin furniture was picked up by a whaler. This flotsam was without barnacles, proving that it had not long been afloat. It was concluded from this that the Huafa was still creeping along the bottom, the plaything of the current, and the last find made almost settled [illegible] second boat and [illegible] washed ashore almost as far [illegible] as Cape Horn, and in the bottom of the boat were six inches of liquid mud. This must have accumulated [illegible] floated or crept along the bottom of the sea, and the chances are that the boat did not drift above 20 miles after rising to the surface.

As to the accident in the bay, it is generally believed that the vessel struck a large whale which had entered out of curiosity and that in pain and fright the giant fish had hove her up and then flung her on her side, but as no whale had ever been seen there by [illegible] or whether [illegible] it may have been it was the cause of one of the gloomiest tragedies of the sea, and no one can imagine that ill fated craft slowly creeping down around the God forsaken point of land which men call Cape Horn without a sigh of pity for the skeleton crew that treads its rotten decks.

Shrewd Thievery.

"[illegible] to be [illegible] right and left," said a young man who recently returned from a brief European tour. "One expects to be held up for all sorts of fees, but when the [illegible] you can't help feeling a sort of admiration for their ingenuity.

"I went over on one of the Red Star line boats, and [illegible] landing at Antwerp was [illegible] cable office [illegible] and a message to my mother [illegible] paid the toll and thought no more about it until I got home, when among my [illegible] I found a letter from the Antwerp operator, addressed in care of my mother, saying that through a [illegible] he had not charged me enough for my cablegram [illegible] and [illegible] that he [illegible] obliged to pay the difference out of his own pocket, and as his salary was very small and he had a large family and all that sort of thing he felt sure I would reimburse him.

"The amount was a trifling [illegible] I [illegible] send him a foreign [illegible] I have since learned from experienced travelers that I had been [illegible] the victim of a systematic form of robbery and that scarcely a cablegram is sent from the other side unless it is of a business nature that is not followed by some such plea from the European operator."

The Eloquent Butter Crock.

On one of the desks in the house was an old fashioned gray crock. It was covered with a snow white cloth, to which clung a moist layer of salt. It was the simple product, "mother's butter" from the farm. The [illegible] were dipped into that crock and the butter reverently tasted as if it recalled happy memories of the old home. There was something in that butter which no chemical synthesis could imitate, and although it spoke no word that sample of "mother's butter" was eloquent.

Many of those congressmen no doubt recalled the days when as barefoot boys they sat with the churn between their knees trying to make the monotonous splash of the dasher drown the shrill whistle of a chum on his way to the old swimming hole. What an age it seemed before the little white flecks appeared on the dasher handle, showing that the butter had "come" and with it an honorable discharge! And then at night those biscuit, with sorghum sirup and "mother's butter"—oh, what a charm in such memories—those worn hands, that sweetest face, long since gone to rest!

There was an eloquence in that jar of mother's butter—pure, genuine, wholesome—which even science, money, art, political craft and congressional oratory could not overcome.—National Magazine.

Some Ridiculous Names.

According to Lippincott's, Maurice Thompson was no admirer of American nomenclature. "No poet," said he, "ever got a chance to redeem the crudities of our nomenclature. 'Mocking bird' is bad enough, but 'thrasher' for mountain thrush! Doesn't it preclude all prospects of competition with a nightingale, though ours may be the superior vocalist? And those postoffice names! Nature has lavished all her favors upon some of our southern mountain parks, but it takes an admirer with strong nerves to get his mail addressed to Pigeon Cove or Gipsy Creek.

"The very Tartars could do better than that. 'Tengris-Kulm,' the Specter Prince, they called their granite peak on the Chinese border. It's probably nothing but a bleak, treeless crag, and we have a much prettier sovereign close by here, [illegible] with white cliffs and glorious [illegible] evergreen pines. But they had to spoil it and call it [illegible] Hick-ock [illegible] tain."

"They should have stuck to the Indian names," [illegible] Georgia landlord.

"Yes, in this neighborhood anyhow," said the [illegible] of that sort does become a little more musical as you go farther south. From Oshkosh to Tallulah is a long step in the right direction."

A Missing City.

"There are some 20,000 persons of all classes and ages missing in London every year," said a Scotland Yard official.

"We are generally able to account for 3,000 by referring to the bodies 'unknown' found in the Thames and other places and by taking for granted that the rest have left London for various reasons. We have the majority of the latter on our records as 'wanted.' Still even then 17,000 are left. The greater number of these are probably living in London under assumed names and disguises and in different walks of life. They are cut off from all intercourse with their relations and former friends and have as citizens changed their personalities.

"In fact, there is a town of many thousand inhabitants in the heart of London which is to all intents and purposes missing to the rest of the world and if wanted cannot be found."

Firstborn Children Strongest.

It would seem that firstborn children excel later born children in height and weight. This may be due to the greater vigor of the mother at the birth of the first child.

In England it was found that growth degenerates as we go lower in the social scale, there being a difference of even five inches in height between the best and worst fed classes in the community.

An investigation of 10,000 children in Switzerland showed that children born in summer are taller for their age than those born in winter. As a majority of children in the public schools are poor, in winter their parents are forced to economize more on account of expenses of heating. Their rooms are also liable to be small and poorly ventilated, while in summer they are out in the fresh air. Food is also cheaper and more varied. The influence of unhealthy conditions on a very young child would be much greater than when it is older and better able to resist them.—Everybody's Magazine.

"Shut Your Mouth."

George Catlin wrote a pamphlet entitled "Shut Your Mouth" to show the bad effects of breathing through the open mouth. He did not tell us how to keep the mouth shut during sleep.

I take a clean white cotton string 15 or 20 inches long, put the middle part of it in my mouth and tie it back of my neck just [illegible] my mouth [illegible] lips and [illegible] as long as it is in my mouth. This process is not patented and costs nothing.—Journal of Health.

The Real Thing.

Sometimes the imitation of nature's forces on the stage surpasses the real thing. Franklin Fyles says that once at a rehearsal of the storm scene in Shakespeare's "Coriolanus," the tragedian Edwin Forrest was mad. "How was that peal of thunder?"

"Not a bit like the real thing," he replied testily. "You must do better than that."

"Oh, we can," said the manager, "but there happens to be a thunderstorm outside, and that clap was the real thing."

A[illegible]

[illegible]

A Celebrated Roman Eater.

The [illegible] story [illegible] historian [illegible] certain Roman [illegible] of Soliman [illegible] tury, who [illegible] can [illegible] was about to [illegible] Arabs against Constantinople [illegible] two baskets of [illegible] which he swallowed [illegible] the repast was finished with [illegible] and sugar. In a pilgrimage to Mecca the same [illegible] had eaten with [illegible] at a single meal [illegible] a kid, [illegible] fowls and a large quantity of the grapes of Taif.

Such a statement would [illegible] were not others of a similar character well recorded. Louis XIV could hardly boast of an appetite as ravenous as Soliman's, but he would eat at a sitting four platefuls of different soups, a whole pheasant, a partridge, a plateful of salad, mutton hashed with garlic, two good sized slices of ham, a dish of pastry and finish with fruit and sweetmeats.

Fulfilling the Wishes of the Dead.

Old Lord [illegible], the Scotch judge, died in 1727. Dr. Clerk, who attended his lordship to the last, calling on his patient the day he died, was admitted by the judge's old servant and clerk, David Reid. "How does my lord do?" inquired the doctor. "I hope he's weel," responded the old man, [illegible] voice and manner at once explained his meaning. With tears [illegible] down his face he conducted Dr. Clerk into a room where there were two dozen bottles of wine underneath the table.

Other gentlemen presently arrived, and, having partaken of a glass or two of wine which [illegible] to David's account of [illegible] last hours, they all rose to depart. [illegible] not [illegible] said the old [illegible] I should [illegible] the will [illegible] to add [illegible] dead [illegible]

Jupiter and Ten.

[illegible]

"Such a lovely picture! [illegible] seems to me I could look at it all day long!"

"What is the subject of your picture, Mrs. B.?" inquired the hostess.

"Jupiter and Ten," was the reply.

It was "Jupiter and Io."

Poison In Finger Nails.

Biting the nails is an exceedingly dangerous habit [illegible] knows when to stop and at any moment is liable to [illegible] "the quick" and cause blood poisoning. Even when the utmost care is taken of the teeth a poisonous secretion is apt to collect on them, and the entrance of a minute portion of this into the circulation may prove as certainly fatal as the [illegible] of a surgeon's scalpel.

His Choice.

Kind Lady—Do you like flowers, little boy?

Little Boy—Yes'm.

Kind Lady—I am glad to hear it. Your love of flowers indicates a refined nature. What kind of flowers do you like most?

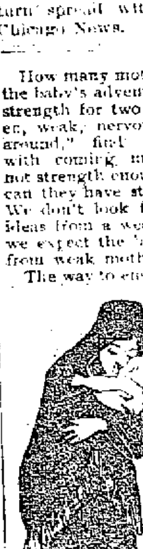
Little Boy—Boiled cabbage.—Ohio State Journal.

The biggest [illegible] ever used were made to pump out Lake Haarlem in Holland. They pumped [illegible] daily for 11 years.

When some people cast their bread upon the waters, they expect it to return spread with butter and jam.—Chicago News.

How many mothers realize that when the baby's advent is expected they need strength for two instead of one. Women, weak, nervous, "just able to drag around," find themselves confronted with coming maternity. They have not strength enough for themselves, how can they have strength to give a child? We don't look for the birth of strong ideas from a weak mind. Why should we expect the birth of strong children from weak mothers?

The way to ensure health and strength to mother and child is to use Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription as a preparative for motherhood. It brings the mother's strength up to the requirements of nature, so that she has strength to give her child. It nourishes the nerves and quiets them. It encourages a natural appetite and induces refreshing sleep.



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Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE PEOPLE'S NATIONAL FAMILY NEWSPAPER

NEW YORK Tri-Weekly TRIBUNE

[illegible]

NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE

[illegible]

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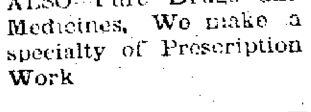

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TRAVELERS' GUIDE.

Pennsylvania RAILROAD

BUFFALO AND ALLEGHENY VALLEY DIVISION.

Time Table Taking effect May 26, 1901.

[illegible]

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE.

[illegible]

WESTWARD.

[illegible]

Weekdays.

NORTH	STATIONS.	SOUTH
[illegible]	Ridgway	[illegible]
[illegible]	Johnsonburg	[illegible]
[illegible]	Glen Hazel	[illegible]
[illegible]	Straight	[illegible]
[illegible]	Instanter	[illegible]
[illegible]	Smith's Run	[illegible]
[illegible]	Woodvale	[illegible]
[illegible]	Clermont	[illegible]

Connections are made with train 3, leaving Johnsonburg at 11:30 a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 5:30 p. m.; and at Ridgway with train 954, leaving Ridgway 12:10 p. m. for DuBois, Red Bank, Pittsburg and intermediate points and trains leaving Ridgway at 1:20 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

J. B. HUTCHINSON, General Manager.
J. R. WOOD, Gen'l Passenger Ag't.

Bradford, Bordell and Kinzua Ry.

Time Table taking effect May 27th, 1901.

LEAVE SMETHPORT.

[illegible] A. M.—Mail and Express, daily, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, connecting at Bradford with Erie R. R. for all points east and west, and with B. R. & P. for Buffalo, leaving Bradford at 9 a. m.

[illegible] A. M.—Daily except Sunday for Ormsby Junction, Mt. Jewett and Kane, connecting at Kane with P. & R. R. for Nansen, Russell City, Marienville, Clarion, Foxburg, Butler and Pittsburg.

10:45 A. M.—Daily except sunday for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Bradford, Mt. Jewett and Kane, connecting with P. & E. R. R. (P. & E. Div.) at Kane for Sheffield, Clarendon, Warren, Irvine, Corry, Union City and Erie.

[illegible] P. M.—Express, daily except sunday, for Ormsby Junction, Simpson, Davis, Aiken, Kinzua Junction and Bradford, connecting with B. R. & P. for Buffalo and Rochester, leaving Bradford at [illegible] p. m. [illegible] Mt. Jewett and Kane; connecting at Kane with P. & E. R. R. for Sheffield, Tiona, Warren, Corry, Union City and Erie.

4:40 P. M.—Mail and Express daily for Ormsby Junction, Mount Jewett and Kane, connecting at Kane with P. & E. trains for Wilcox, Johnsonburg, Ridgway, Emporium, Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington and Philadelphia—and daily except Sunday for Simpson, Davis, Aiken, Kinzua Junction and Bradford; connecting at Bradford with train 30 Erie R. R. for Salamanca, Olean, Hornellsville, Elmira and New York.

Trains arrive at Smethport at 8.10 a. m. daily, [illegible] a. m., 11:40 a. m., 7.30 p. m. daily except sunday, and 5.30 p. m. daily.

For tickets and full information call on or address W. P. WALSH, Ticket Agt.

JNO. C. McKENNA, Gen. Pass. Agent, Bradford, Pa.

The Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern R. R.

Time Table No. 14. Passenger Train Schedule Effective Thursday, Nov. 15, 1900.

MT. JEWETT & SMETHPORT DIV.

[illegible]

SHAWMUT DIVISION.

[illegible]

Close connections at St. Marys with P. & E. R. R. for all points East and West. At Clermont, for all points on W. N. Y. & P. R'y or their connections.

N. B.—All trains daily except sunday.

F—Flag station.

B. E. CARTWRIGHT, General Manager.
CHAS. H. HAMMOND, Gen'l Pass'r Agent.
St. Marys, Pa.

COUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad

Time Table, taking effect Monday, Mch. 18, 1901.

[illegible]

Kushequa Route.

[illegible]

Leonard Koenig,
located near the [illegible]
is prepared to do all kinds of
PAINTING AND DECORATING.
UPHOLSTERING
Always done neatly and promptly. Latest styles of coverings on hand.
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